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# AND OBELIX ALL AT SEA



**BOOK 35**

**GOSCINNY AND UDERZO**

# **Asterix** **AND OBELIX** **ALL AT SEA**



IN JULIUS CAESAR'S  
PALACE IN ROME...

**IDIOT!  
MORON!! HALF-WIT!  
YOU GREAT  
GORMLESS  
GOOF!**



**YOU...  
OH, WORDS FAIL ME!...  
YOU...YOU SILLY  
SAUSAGE!!!**



**DEAR, DEAR! MY SUPERIOR  
OFFICER ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS  
IS GETTING TICKED OFF!**

**SHOULD BE WORTH A  
FREE TICKET TO SEE THE  
LIONS IN THE CIRCUS  
... CLOSE UP!**



**QUEEN CLEOPATRA,  
YOU SEE BEFORE YOU  
THE SILLIEST SAUSAGE  
IN ROME!**



**HE'S HAD  
THE FINEST  
SHIP IN THE  
ROMAN NAVY  
STOLEN FROM  
UNDER HIS NOSE!  
MY OWN  
GALLEY!!!**





WELL,  
YOU SEE, CAESAR,  
THE GALLEY SLAVES  
ARE REVOLTING...

AND SO ARE YOU!  
STOP BEEFING!

THEY'RE ONLY A  
HANDFUL OF MUTINEERS,  
O CAESAR. THEY'LL NEVER  
PASS THE FRETUM  
GADITANUM.\*



\* STRAITS OF GIBRALTAR.

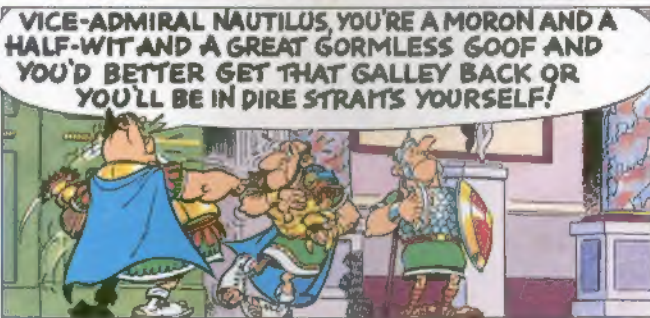
I HOPE NOT,  
CRUSTACIUS, OR YOU'LL  
BE IN DIRE STRAITS  
YOURSELF! GET MOVING,  
AND PUT SOME BEEF  
INTO IT!

I'LL SORT  
EVERYTHING OUT  
O WONDER OF  
WONDERS,  
DIVINE CAESAR!



BIT OF A STICKY  
INTERVIEW, EH,  
ADMIRAL?

VICE-ADMIRAL NAUTILUS, YOU'RE A MORON AND A  
HALF-WIT AND A GREAT GORMLESS GOOF AND  
YOU'D BETTER GET THAT GALLEY BACK OR  
YOU'LL BE IN DIRE STRAITS YOURSELF!



IF WORD GETS OUT THAT  
A BUNCH OF SLAVES STOLE  
MY OWN GALLEY, I'LL BE THE  
LAUGHING STOCK OF THE  
ENTIRE ANCIENT  
WORLD!

BUT YOU ALREADY  
ARE O WONDER  
OF WONDERS,  
DIVINE CAESAR!

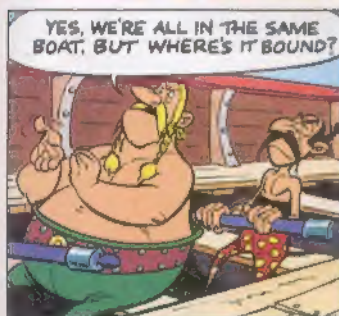
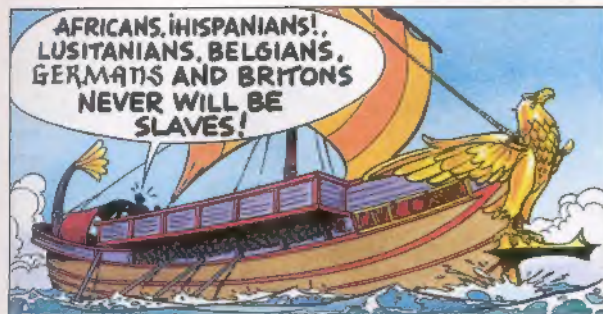
WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN, I  
ALREADY AM?

WELL, REMEMBER  
THOSE INDOMITABLE  
GAULS STILL HOLDING  
OUT AGAINST...?

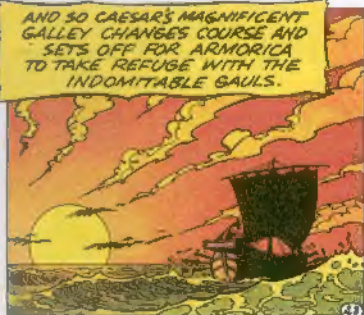
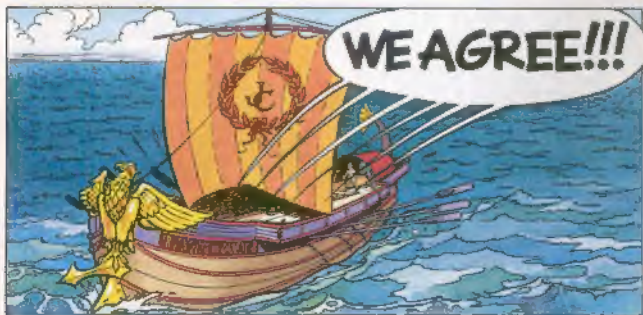
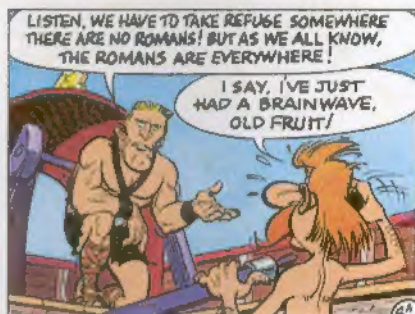
LOOK YOU CAN LEAVE  
THE PAST HISTORY OF THE  
GALLIC WARS TO ME!













LATER, SOME WAY  
OFF IN GAUL...



I HAD  
A TERRIBLE  
NIGHTMARE LAST  
NIGHT, ASTERIX!

YOU DID?

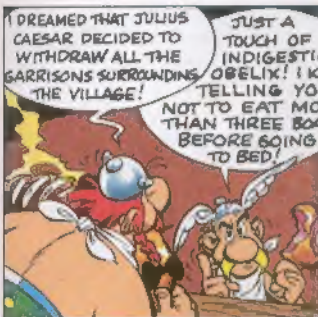


I DREAMED THAT JULIUS  
CAESAR DECIDED TO  
WITHDRAW ALL THE  
GARRISONS SURROUNDING  
THE VILLAGE!

JUST A  
TOUCH OF  
INDIGESTION,  
OBELIX! I KEEP  
TELLING YOU  
NOT TO EAT MORE  
THAN THREE BOARS  
BEFORE GOING  
TO BED!

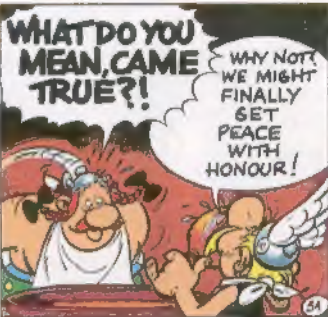
BUT I  
CAN'T GET TO  
SLEEP WITHOUT  
AT LEAST  
FOUR INSIDE  
ME!

WELL,  
IT WAS ONLY  
A NIGHTMARE!  
AND EVEN IF  
YOUR DREAM  
CAME TRUE...



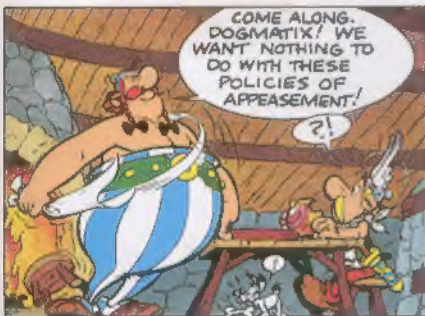
WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN, CAME  
TRUE?!

WHY NOT?  
WE MIGHT  
FINALLY  
GET  
PEACE  
WITH  
HONOUR!



COME ALONG,  
DOGMATIX! WE  
WANT NOTHING TO  
DO WITH THESE  
POLICIES OF  
APPEASEMENT!

?!



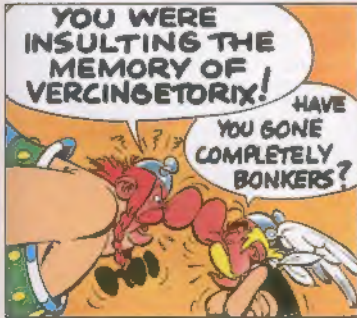
OH, OBELIX,  
DON'T BE SO  
SILLY! I WAS ONLY  
JOKING!

OH NO,  
YOU WEREN'T,  
MISTER  
ASTERIX!



YOU WERE  
INSULTING THE  
MEMORY OF  
VERCINGETORIX!

HAVE  
YOU GONE  
COMPLETELY  
BONKERS?



RAISE  
THE ALARM!!  
THE ROMANS ARE  
ABOUT TO ATTACK!!



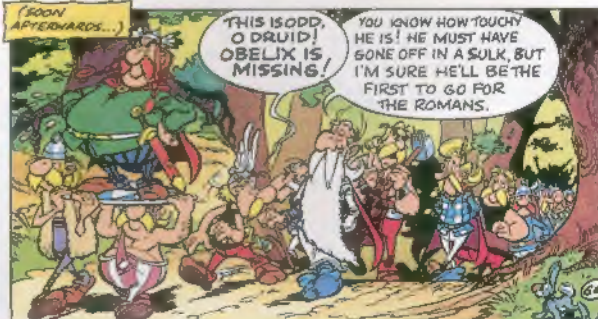
A GOOD THING THE ROMANS  
HAVE GOT MORE SENSE  
- THAN YOU, MISTER  
ASTERIX!

THAT'S  
FUNNY!

THERE WAS NOTHING  
TO SUGGEST  
THEY WERE GOING  
TO ATTACK!









AS IT HAPPENS, THE ROMANS ARE NOT FAR AWAY. THE FOUR GARRISONS ARE DRAWN UP ON PARADE, BEING REVIEWED BY THEIR NEW COMMANDER, VICE-ADMIRAL NAUTILUS.

ANOTHER BRASS HAT SENT OUT FROM ROME!

LOOKS LIKE HELL HAVE THE BRASS TO MAKE US FIGHT THOSE GAULS!

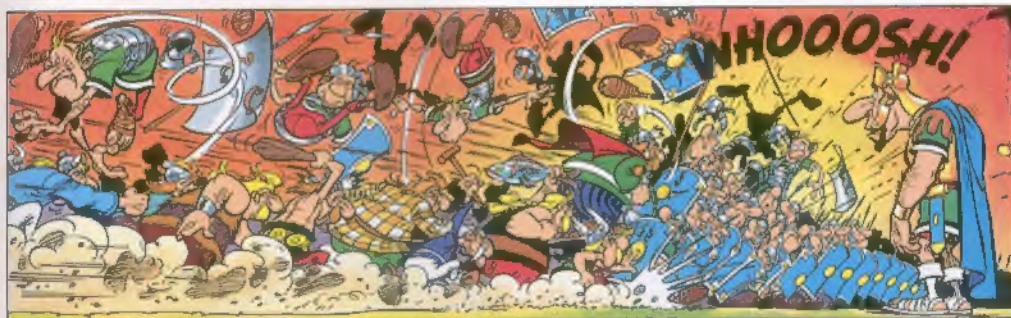
LEGIONARIES, I'M HERE TO PUT SOME BACKBONE INTO YOU! DISCIPLINE IS THE STRENGTH OF THE ROMAN ARMY!

**AND FOR A START...**

**STAND TO ATTENTION!**

**YOU DO JUST THAT. BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO ATTEND TO YOU, ROMANS!**

**?!**



TELL ME, ROMAN, WHY THIS FULL-SCALE ATTACK?

BUT... BUT WE WERE ONLY REHEARSING THE PARADE TO WELCOME ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS!

THEN TELL YOUR ADMIRAL CRUSTIFERUS THAT IF THERE'S ANY PARADING AROUND HERE...

...WE DO IT!

**PAF!**



SO MUCH FOR  
THE STRENGTH OF THE  
ROMAN ARMY!

YEAH...  
I'VE A GOOD  
MIND TO TURN MY  
TOGA AND  
SIGN ON WITH  
THE GAULS!

THE  
ROMANS ARE  
GETTING FEEBLER...  
THESE ARE JUST  
SMALL FRY!

YES...  
THEY DO LOOK  
A BIT  
BATTERED.

OH,  
VERY FUNNY!



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YOU KNOW, GETAFIX,  
IT'S NOT LIKE OBELIX  
TO PASS UP SUCH  
AN OPPORTUNITY  
FOR FUN!

YOU'RE RIGHT.  
I'M WORRIED.



I'M SURE  
HE MUST HAVE  
HAD AN  
ACCIDENT!

ASTERIX,  
A TERRIBLE IDEA HAS  
JUST OCCURRED  
TO ME!



QUICK!  
FOLLOW ME!

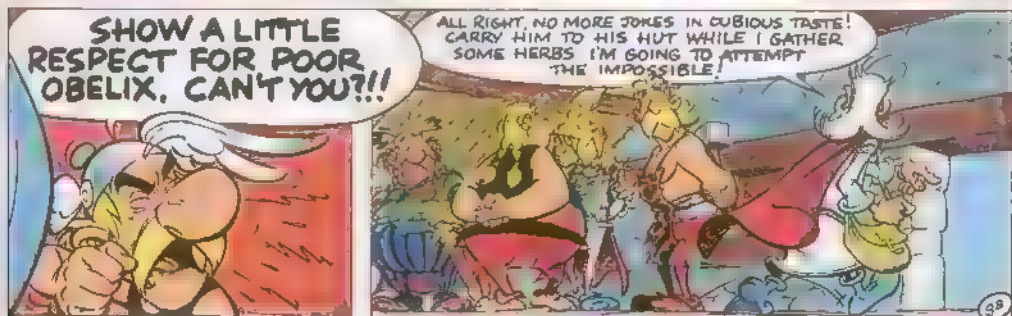
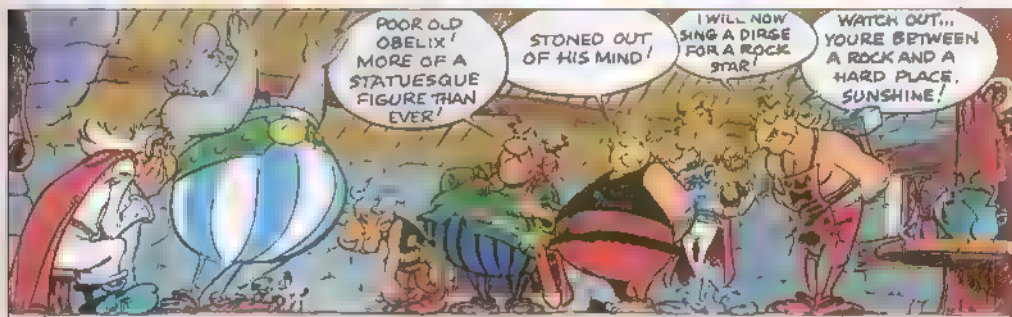
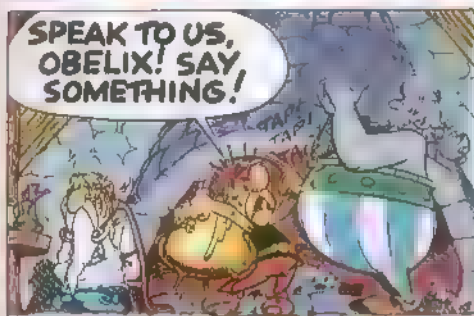
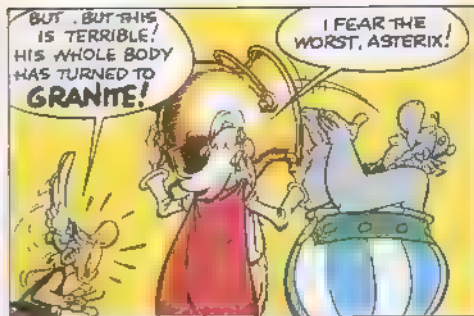
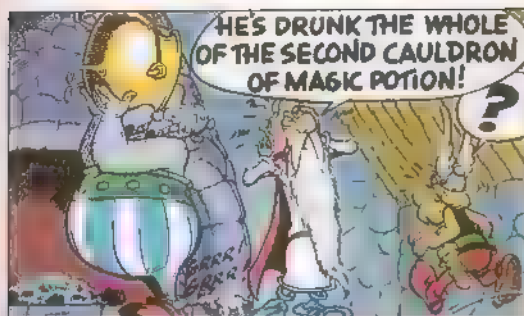


OH, HELP!!!  
JUST AS I FEARED!



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LATER AFTER  
GATHERING HERBS  
IN THE FOREST,  
THE DRUID RETURNS  
TO HIS HUT

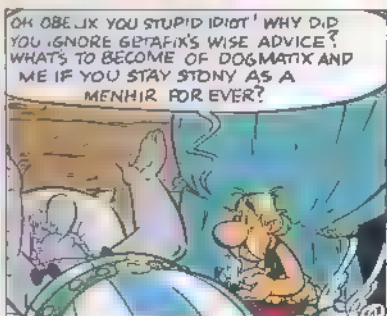
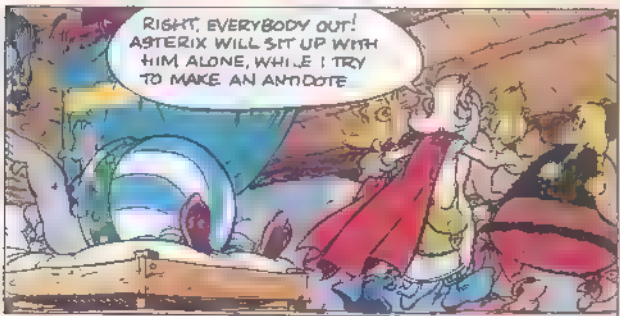
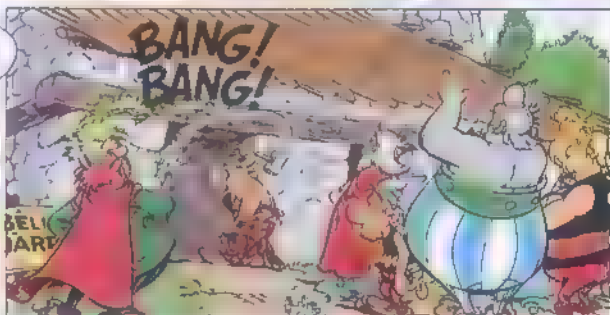
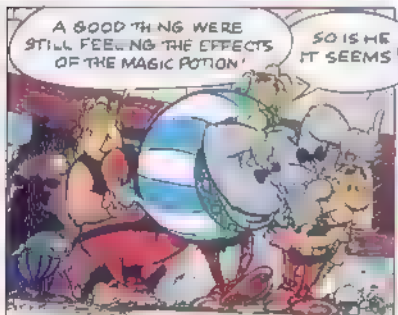
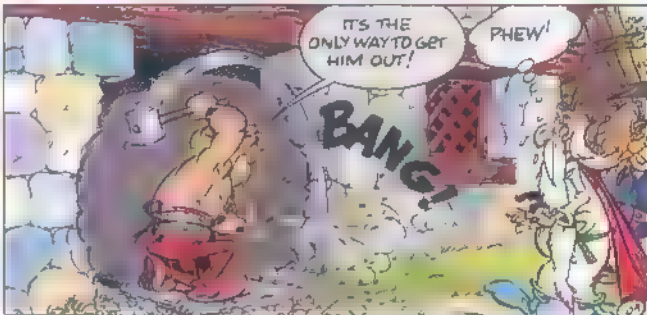
POOR OLD  
OBELIX!

THIS IS  
DREADFUL!

WHAT ON  
EARTH...?!

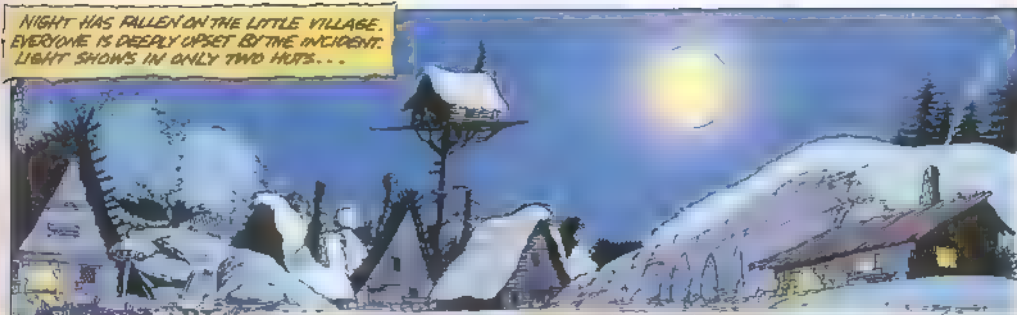
BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!

APPALLING!





NIGHT HAS FALLEN ON THE LITTLE VILLAGE. EVERYONE IS DEEPLY UPSET BY THE INCIDENT. LIGHT SHOWS IN ONLY TWO HUTS...



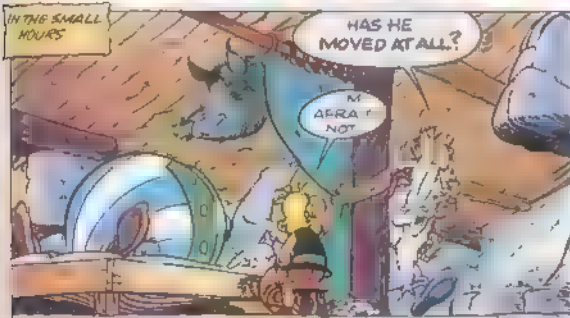
ONE IS THE HOME OF THE DRUID, WHO IS NOT VERY CAREFULLY BREWING A POTION OF WHICH HE ALONE KNOWS THE SECRET



AND THE OTHER IS POOR OBELIX'S HOUSE. HIS FRIEND ASTERIX IS STILL SITTING UP WITH HIM



IN THE SMALL HOURS

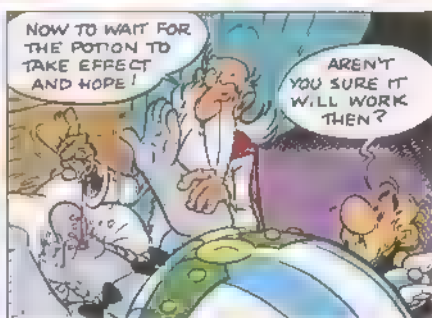


HAS HE MOVED AT ALL?

NO, AERAT NOT

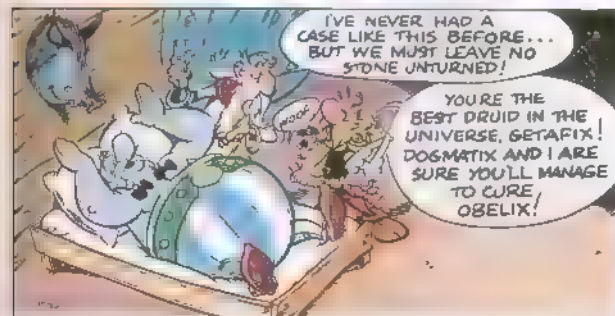
NOW TO WAIT FOR THE POTION TO TAKE EFFECT AND HOPE!

AREN'T YOU SURE IT WILL WORK THEN?



I'VE NEVER HAD A CASE LIKE THIS BEFORE... BUT WE MUST LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED!

YOU'RE THE BEST DRUID IN THE UNIVERSE, GETAFIX! DOGMATIX AND I ARE SURE YOU'LL MANAGE TO CURE OBELIX!



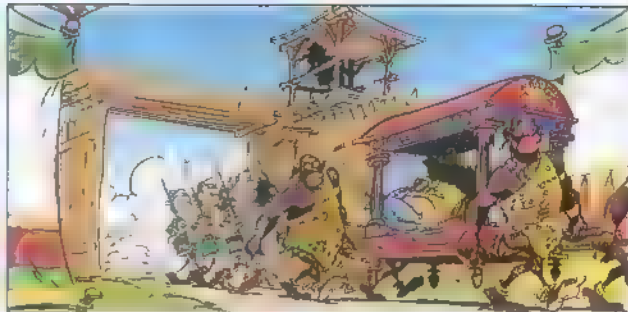
MAY TOUTATIS HEAR YOU, ASTERIX! MAY TOUTATIS HEAR YOU!



IN THE ROMAN CAMP OF AQUARIUM.

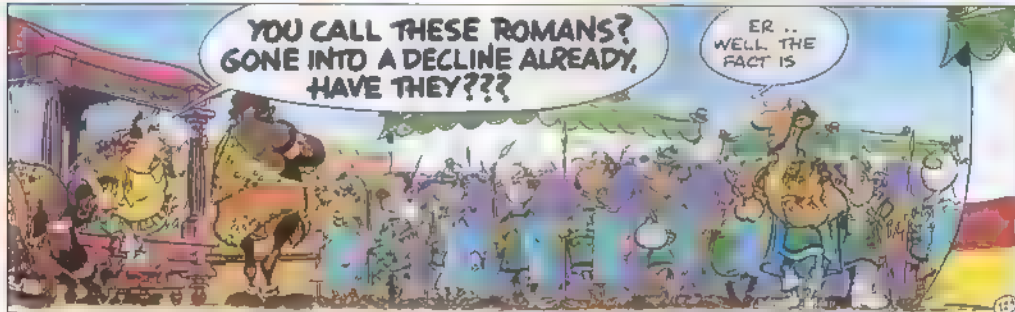
HERE'S THE ADMIRAL,  
VICE-ADMIRAL!

ANOTHER  
OF THE TOP  
BRASS!



YOU CALL THESE ROMANS?  
GONE INTO A DECLINE ALREADY,  
HAVE THEY???

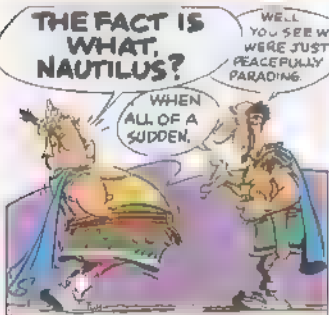
ER ..  
WELL THE  
FACT IS



THE FACT IS  
WHAT,  
NAUTILUS?

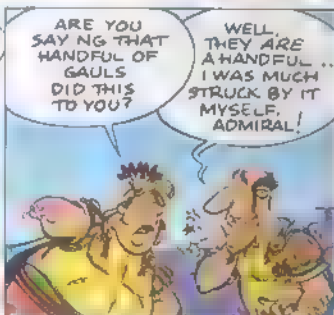
WELL YOU SEE WE  
WERE JUST  
PEACEFULLY  
PARADING

WHEN  
ALL OF A  
SUDDEN,



ARE YOU  
SAY NG THAT  
HANDFUL OF  
GAULS  
DID THIS  
TO YOU?

WELL, THEY ARE  
A HANDFUL ...  
I WAS MUCH  
STRUCK BY IT  
MYSELF, ADMIRAL!

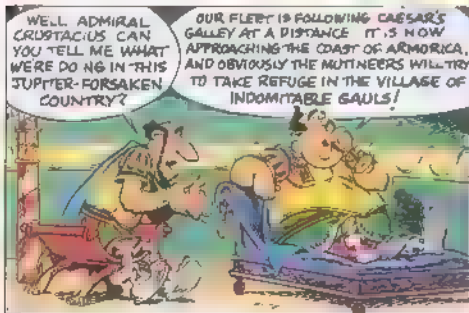


NEVER MIND!  
FOLLOW ME.  
I HAVE TO  
TALK TO  
YOU



WELL ADMIRAL  
CRUSTACIUS CAN  
YOU TELL ME WHAT  
WE'RE DO NG IN THIS  
JUPITER-FORSKEN  
COUNTRY?

OUR FLEET IS FOLLOWING CAESAR'S  
GALLEY AT A DISTANCE IT'S NOW  
APPROACHING THE COAST OF ARMORICA,  
AND OBVIOUSLY THE MUTINEERS WILL TRY  
TO TAKE REFUGE IN THE VILLAGE OF  
INDOMITABLE GAULS!



I GET IT!  
AS SOON AS THEY  
DISEMBARK AND  
LEAVE THE SHIP,  
WE GRAB IT  
BACK, IT  
BRILLIANT  
IDEA!!!

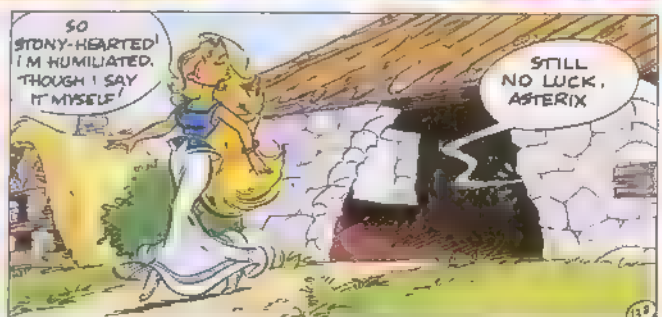
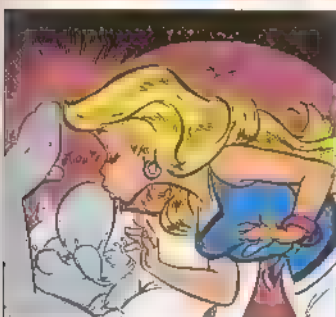
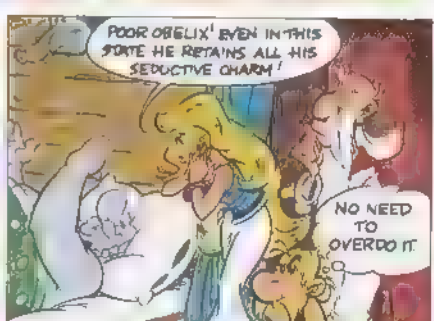
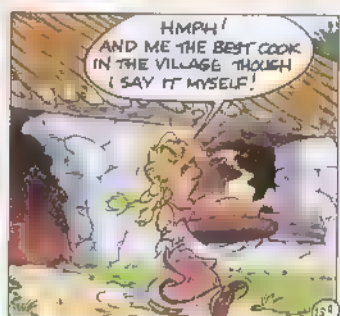
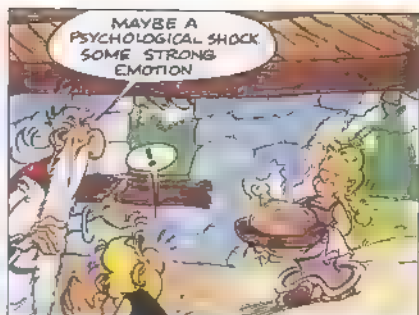
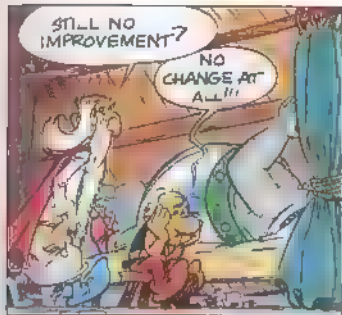


HO HO HO! AND I'LL  
SOON PERSUADE THE  
GAULS TO HAND THOSE  
MUTINEERS OVER!

ER, THAT  
MIGHT NOT BE  
SUCH A BRILLIANT  
IDEA!



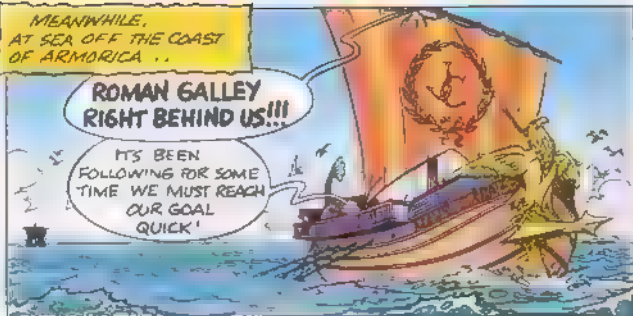




MEANWHILE,  
AT SEA OFF THE COAST  
OF ARMORICA...

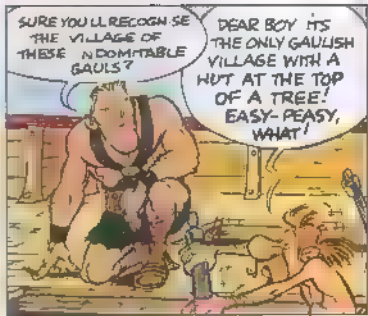
ROMAN GALLEY  
RIGHT BEHIND US!!!

IT'S BEEN  
FOLLOWING FOR SOME  
TIME WE MUST REACH  
OUR GOAL  
QUICK!

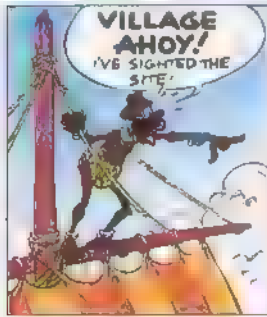


SURE YOU'LL RECOGNISE  
THE VILLAGE OF  
THESE INDOMITABLE  
GAULS?

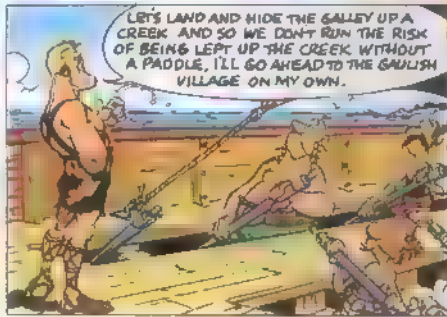
DEAR BOY IT'S  
THE ONLY GAULISH  
VILLAGE WITH A  
HUT AT THE TOP  
OF A TREE! EASY-PEASY,  
WHAT!



VILLAGE  
AHOY!  
I'VE SIGHTED THE  
SITE!



LET'S LAND AND HIDE THE GALLEY UP A  
CREEK AND SO WE DON'T RUN THE RISK  
OF BEING LEFT UP THE CREEK WITHOUT  
A PADDLE, I'LL GO AHEAD TO THE GAULISH  
VILLAGE ON MY OWN.



ON THE PURSUING  
GALLEY

MUTINEERS  
COMING IN  
TO LAND,  
SIR!



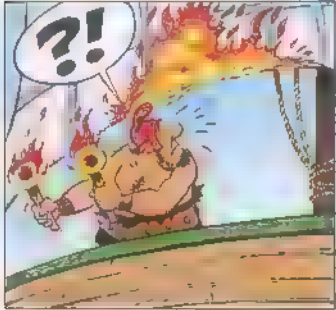
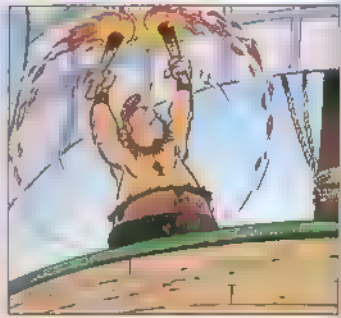
EXCELLENT! WE'LL SEND THE PRE ARRANGED  
SIGNAL TO ADMIRAL CRISTACIUS, WAITING  
IN THE CAMP OF AQUARIUM!

BUT HOW  
CAN YOU SEND  
HIM A SIGNAL,  
CAPTAIN?



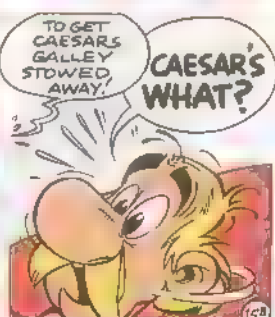
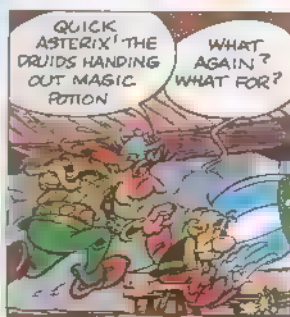
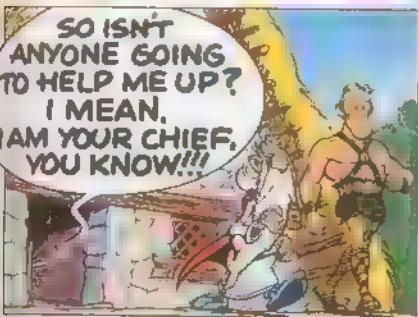
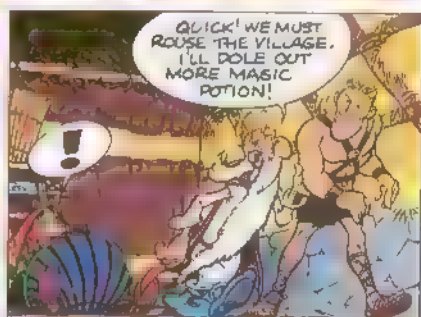
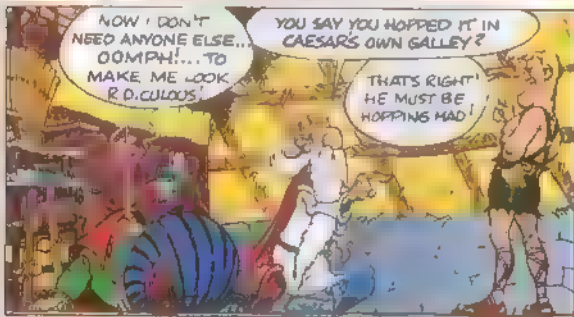
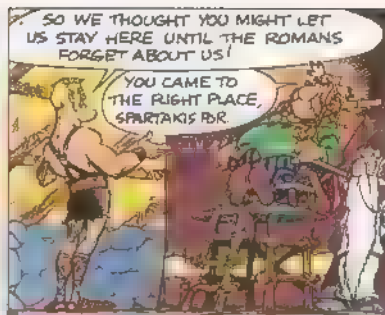
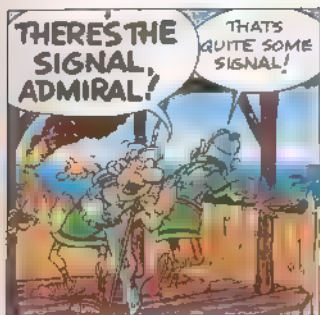
BY MEANS OF ROMAN  
GENIUS, IGNORAMUS!

SEND THE  
SIGNAL!!



DO YOU  
SACRIFICE A WHOLE  
GALLEY EVERY TIME  
YOU SEND A SIGNAL,  
CAPTAIN?





FUNNY SORT OF CUSTOM.  
DRINKING SOUP BEFORE YOU LEAVE  
YOUR VILLAGE. WHAT'S IT FOR?

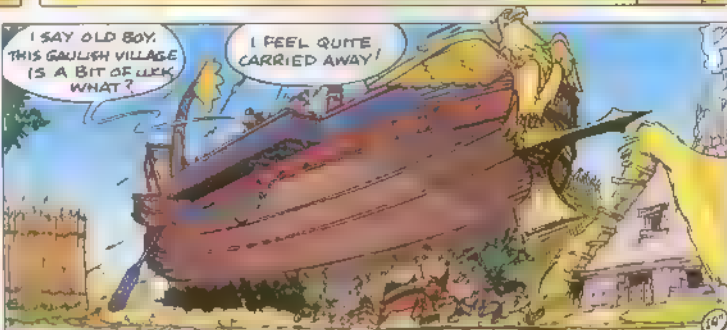
YOU'LL SOON  
FIND OUT!



BY NEPTUNE,  
WHAT A CHEEK!!

I SAY OLD BOY,  
THIS GAULISH VILLAGE  
IS A BIT OF LEEK  
WHAT?

I FEEL QUITE  
CARRIED AWAY!

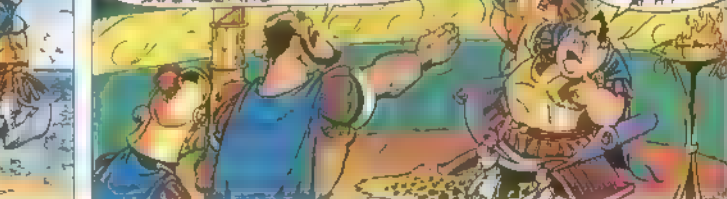


QUICK! WE MUST  
LOSE NO TIME IN  
WARNING ADMIRAL  
CRUSTACIUS!

SOON  
AFTERWARDS

AVE, ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS!  
YOU WERE RIGHT AS USUAL.  
THE MUTINEERS DID COME ASHORE  
NEAR THE GAULISH VILLAGE - BUT  
THE GAULS HAVE TAKEN CAESAR'S  
GALLEY INTO THE VILLAGE FOR  
SAFE KEEPING!

BY ALL THE  
SOPS OF HADES!!  
HOPE YOU TOOK  
CARE TO ANCHOR  
YOUR OWN SHIP  
WHERE THOSE  
SAVAGES CAN'T GET  
AT IT!

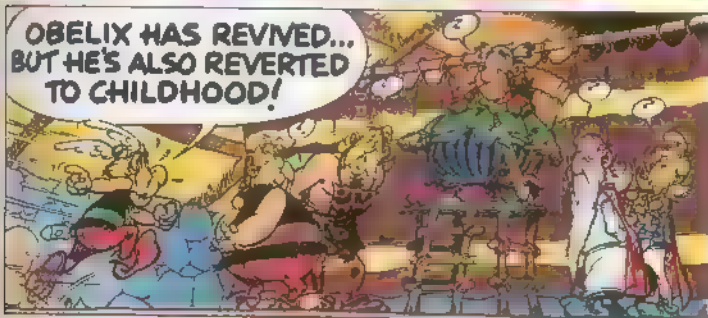
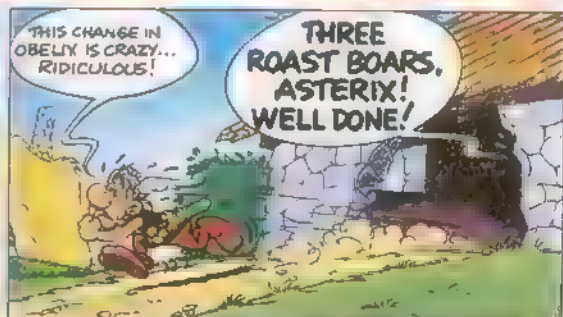
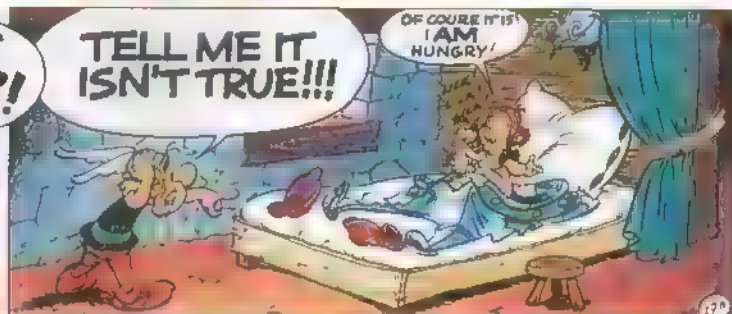
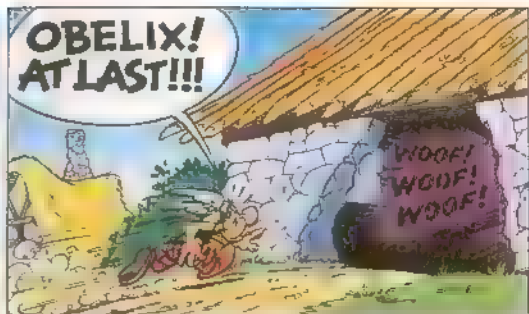


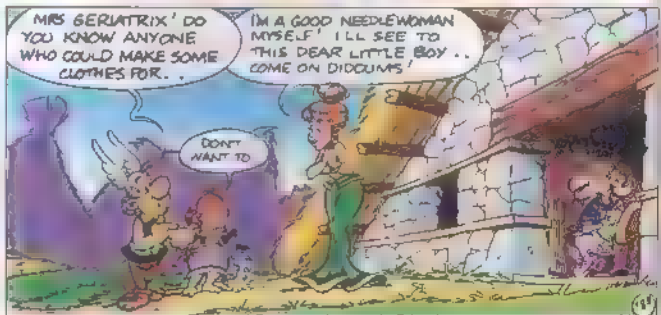
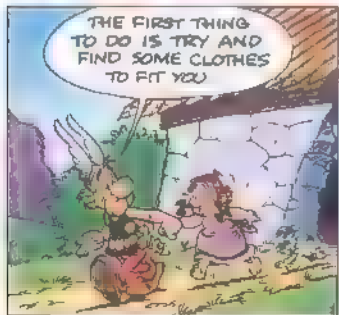
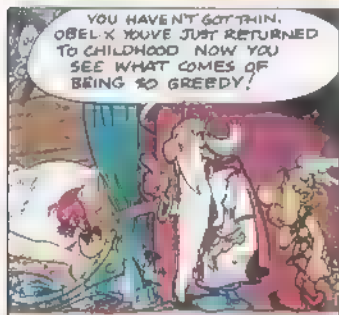
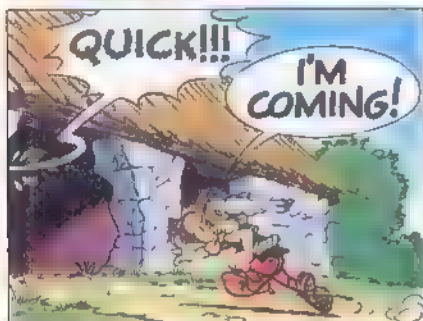
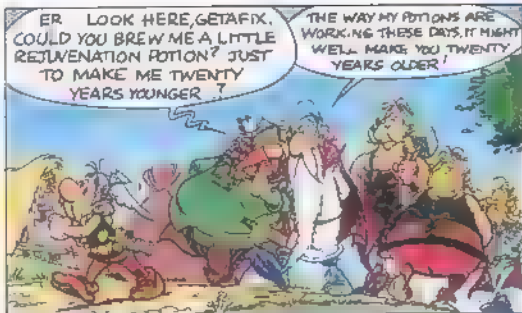
IT WENT UP IN  
FLAMES AS  
PRE ARRANGED  
FOR THE SIGNAL,  
O ADMIRAL!

I DO HOPE YOU  
ENJOY THE CIRCUS  
CAPTAIN!

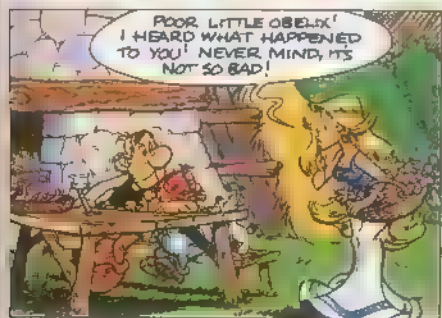
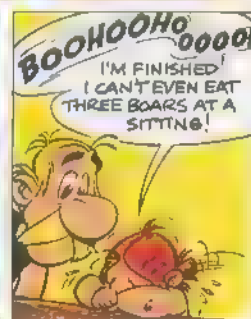
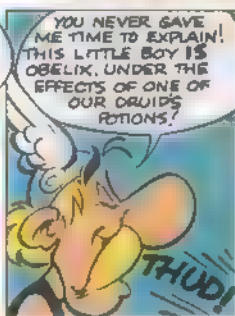
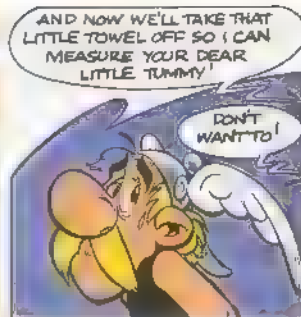
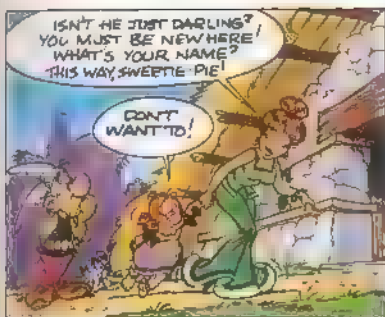


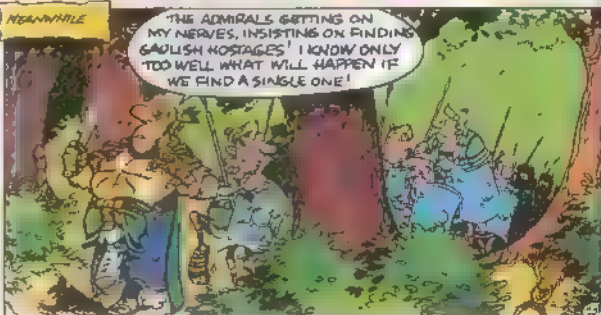
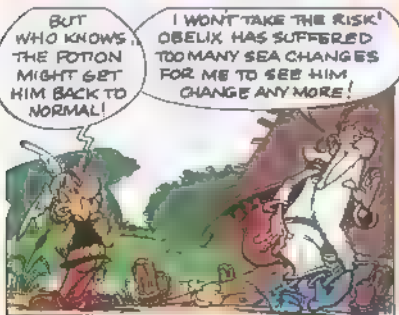
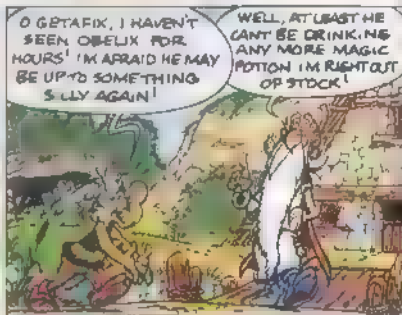
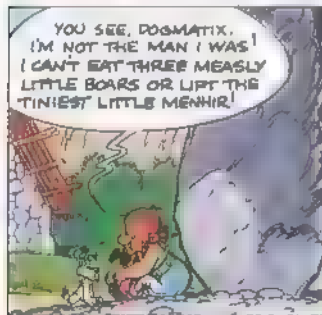
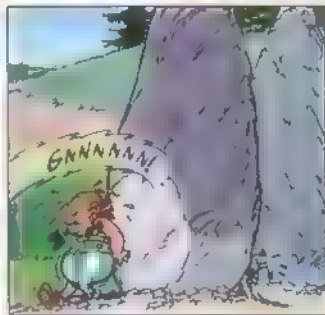
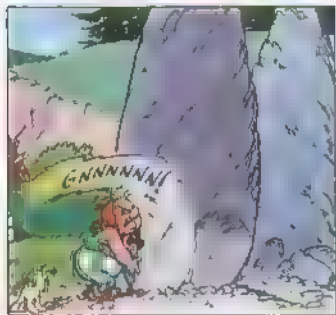
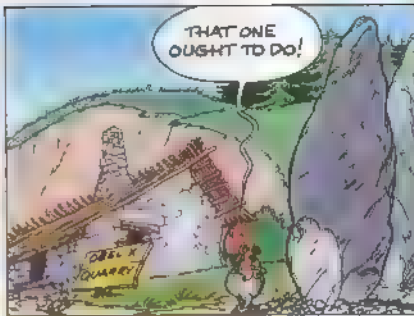
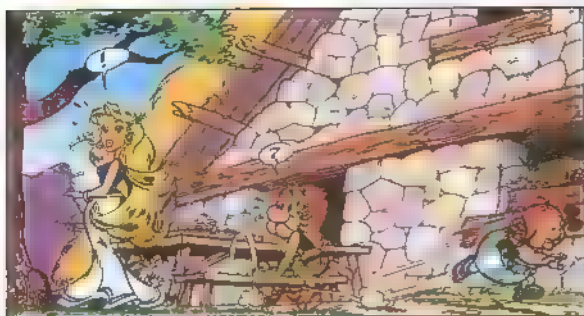




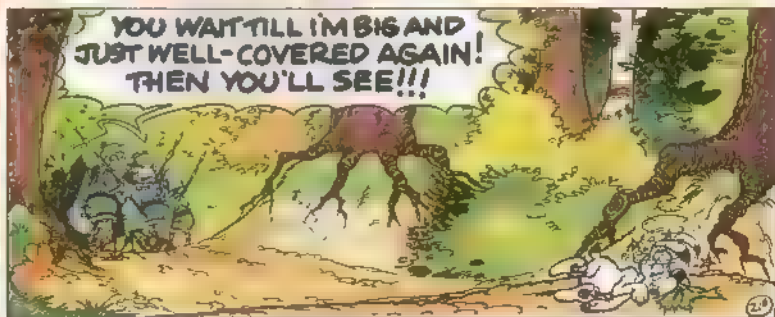
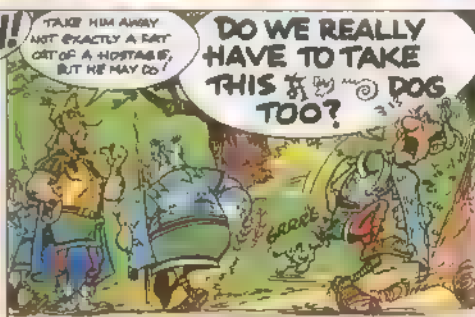
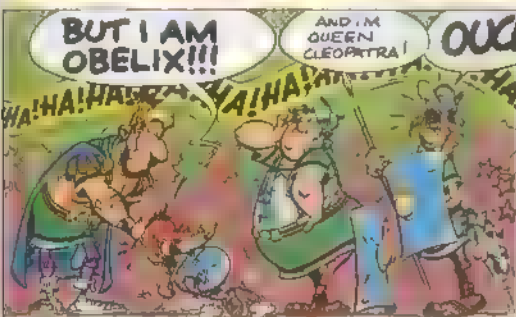
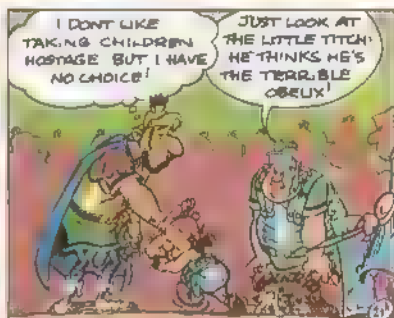
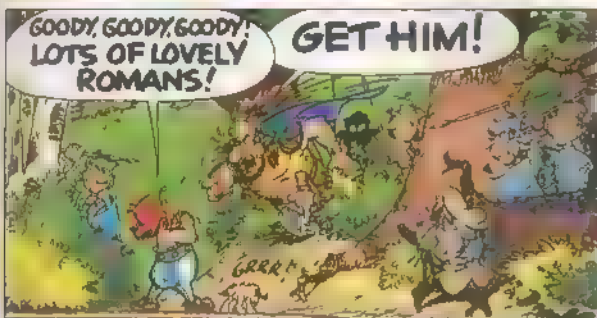
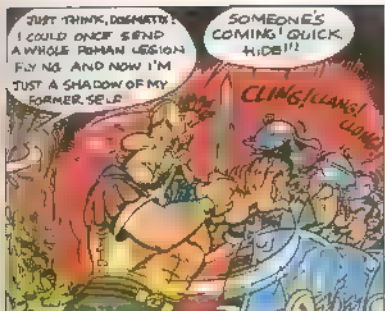


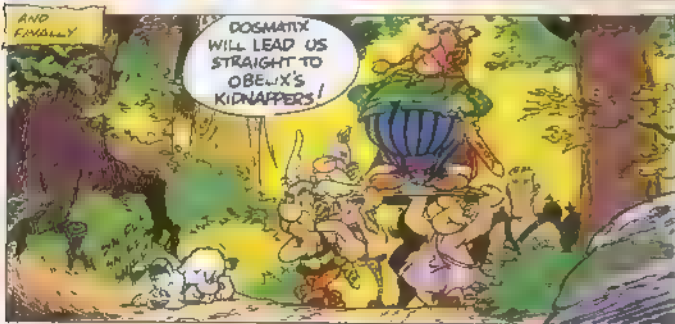
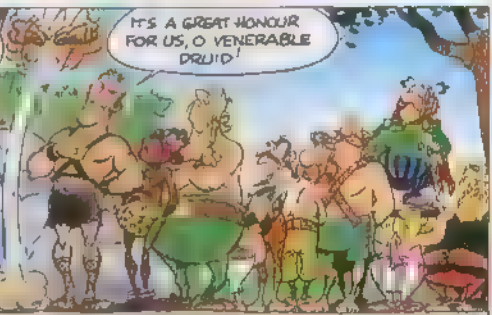
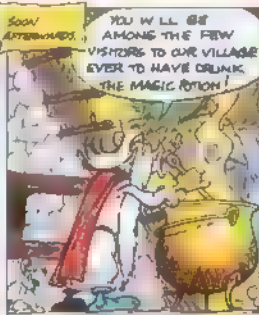
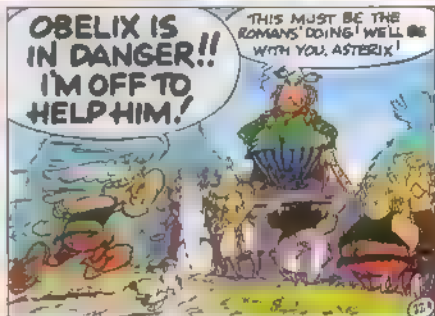
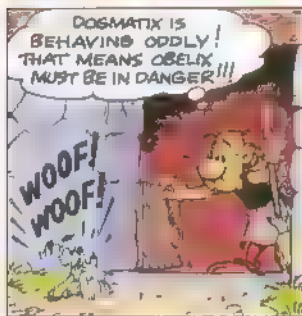
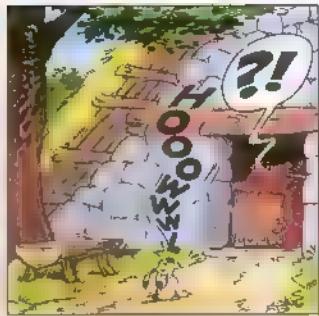




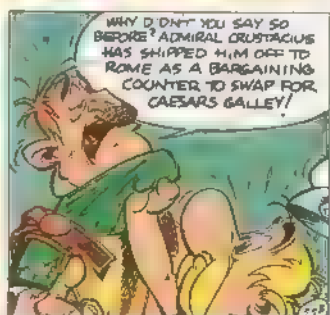
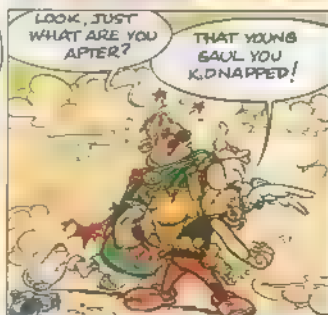
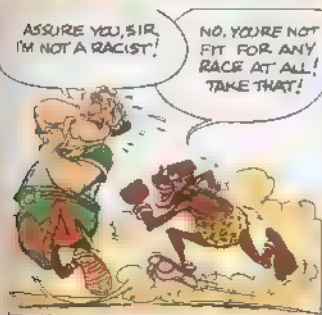
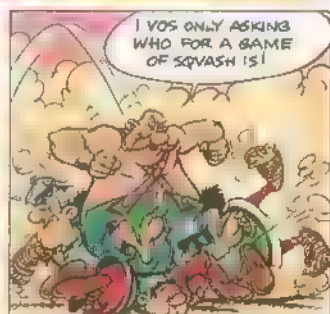


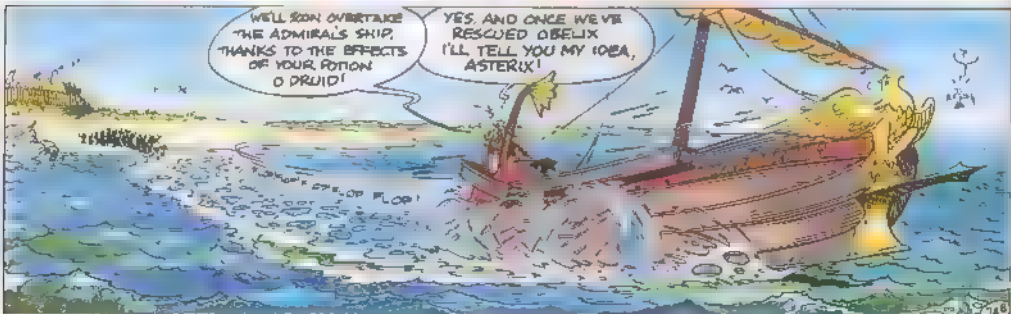
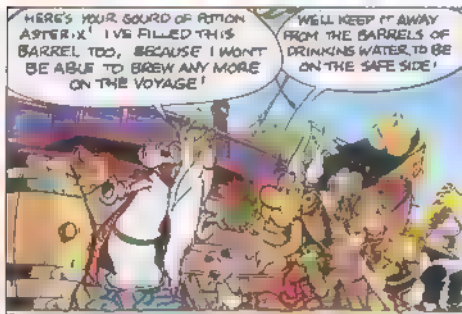
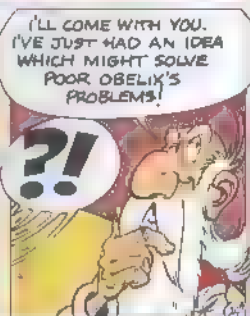
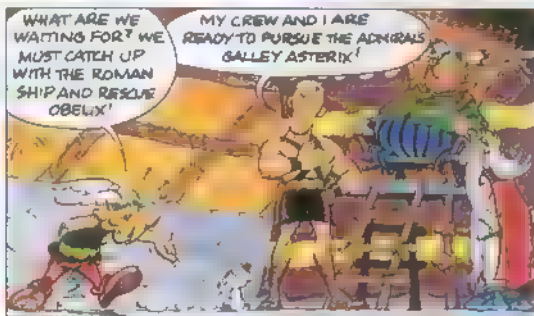




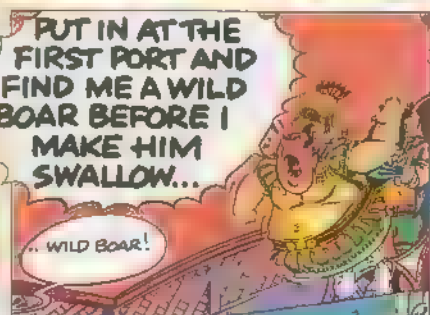
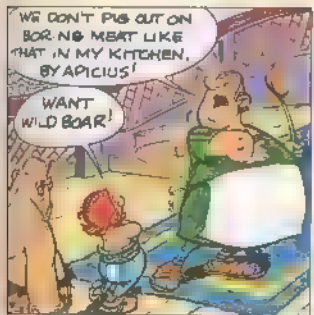
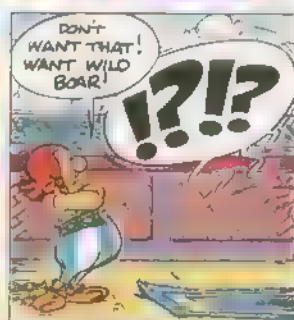
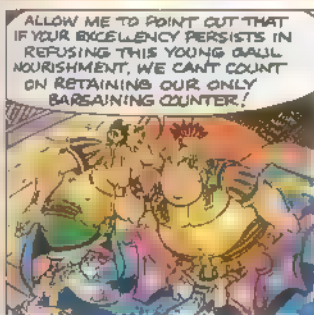
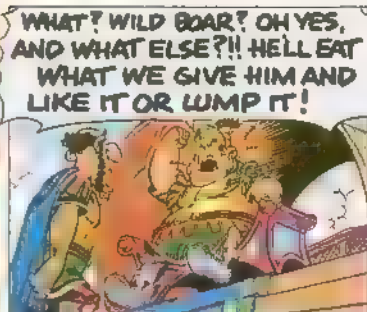


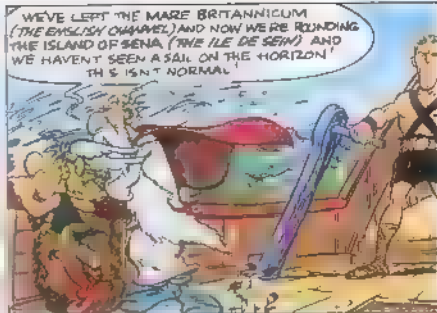
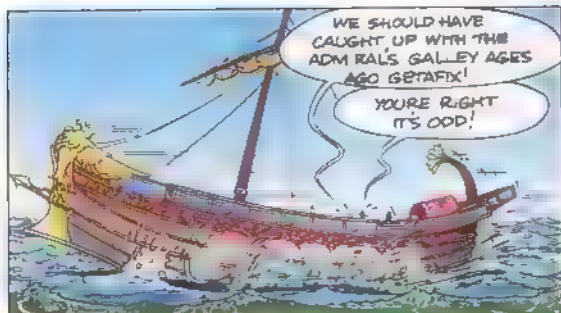






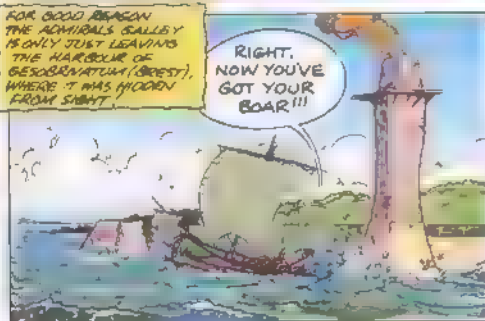






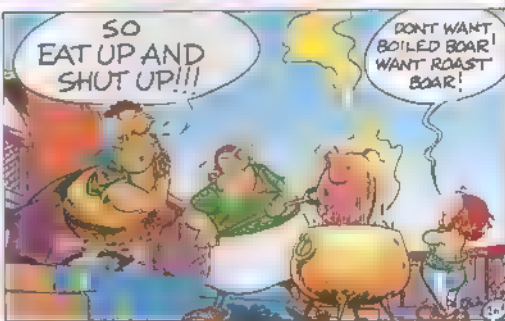
FOR GOOD REASON THE ADMIRAL'S GALLEY IS ONLY JUST LEAVING THE HARBOUR OF BESOBRYATUM (BOEST), WHERE IT WAS HIDDEN FROM SIGHT

RIGHT, NOW YOU'VE GOT YOUR BOAR!!!



SO EAT UP AND SHUT UP!!!

DON'T WANT BOILED BOAR! WANT ROAST BOAR!



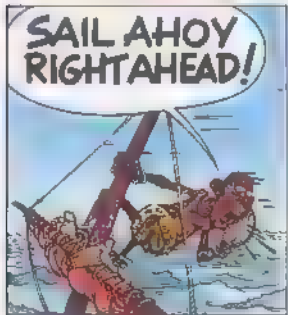
THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR AN ARTIST LIKE ME! I'M THROWING IN MY APRON!



I'LL MURDER HIM! I'LL STRANGLE H.... HRRG! HAAAAARF!!! HERRRKK!!!



SAIL AHoy RIGHT AHEAD!

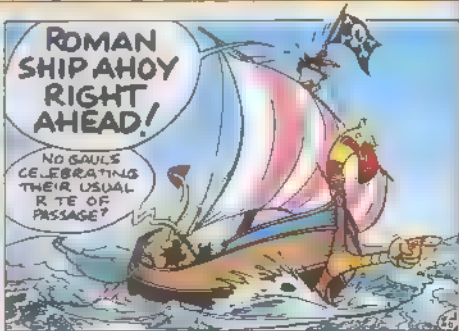


PHEW! AT LAST!

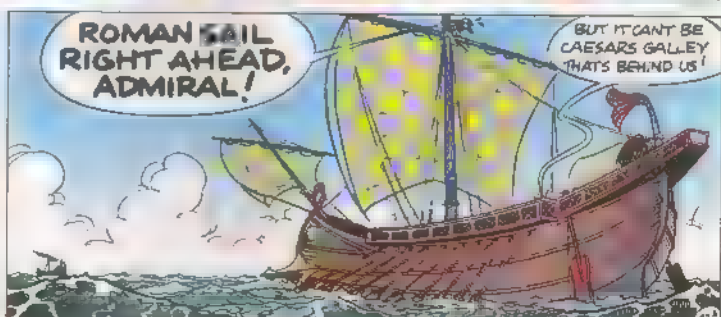
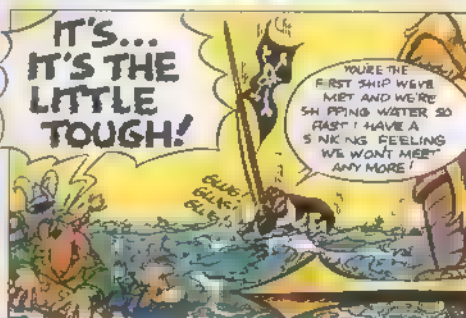
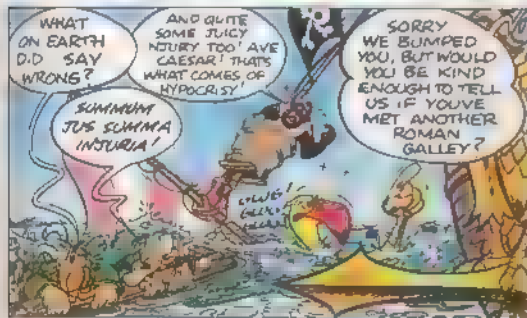
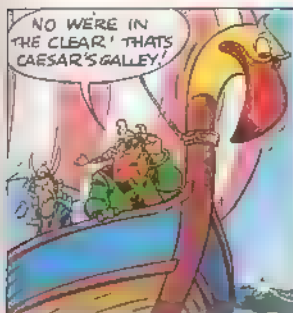


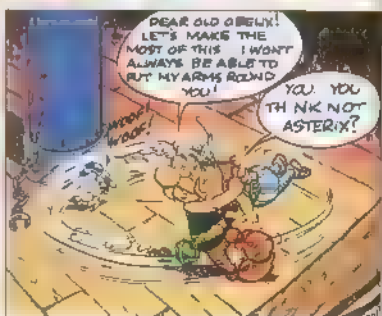
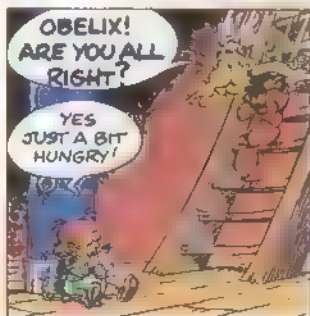
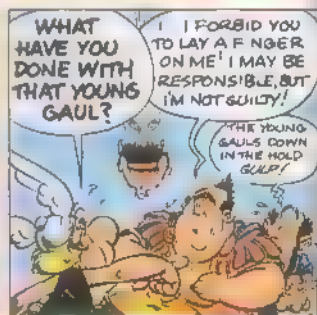
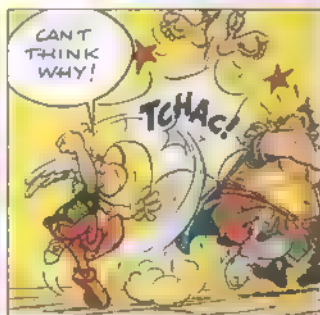
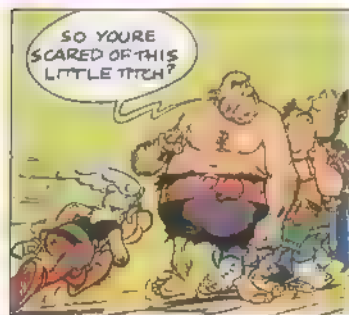
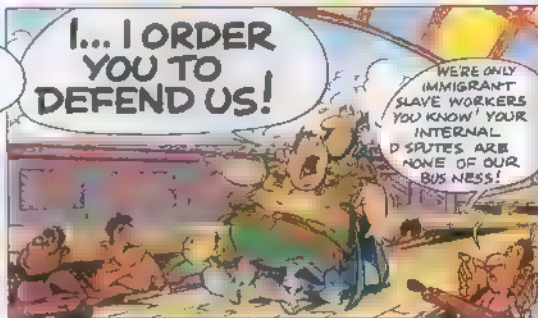
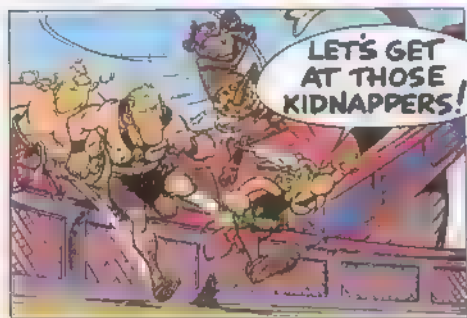
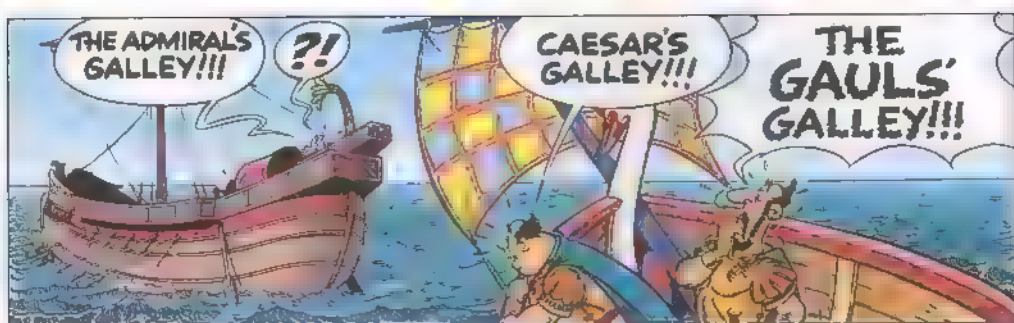
ROMAN SHIP AHoy RIGHT AHEAD!

NO GAULS CELEBRATING THEIR USUAL RATE OF PASSAGE?

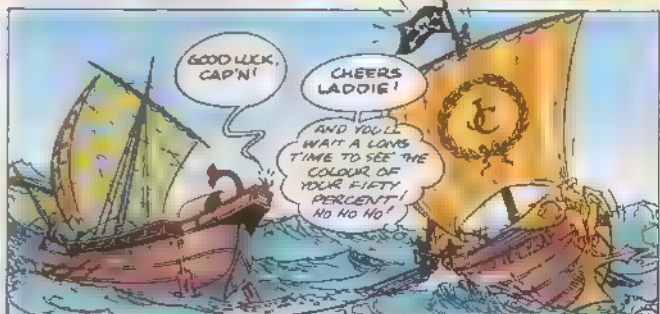
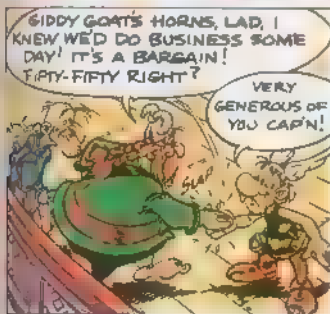
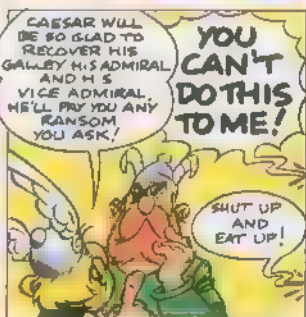
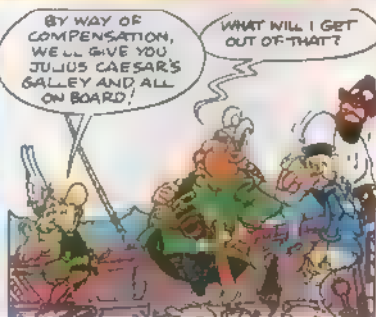
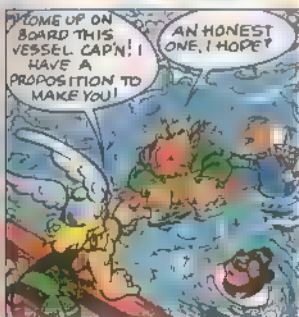
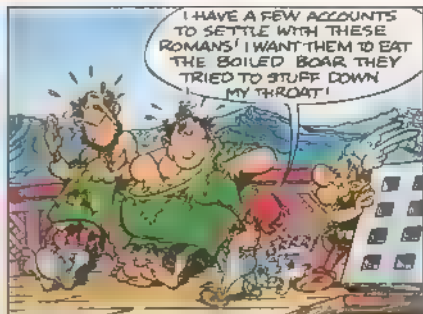
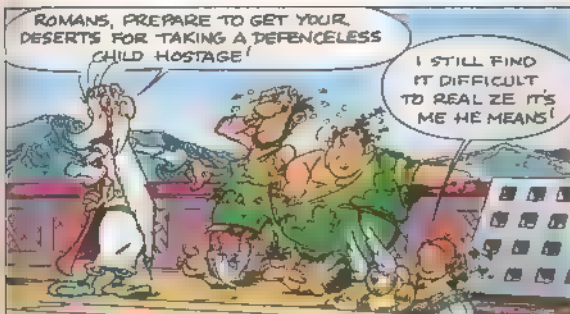




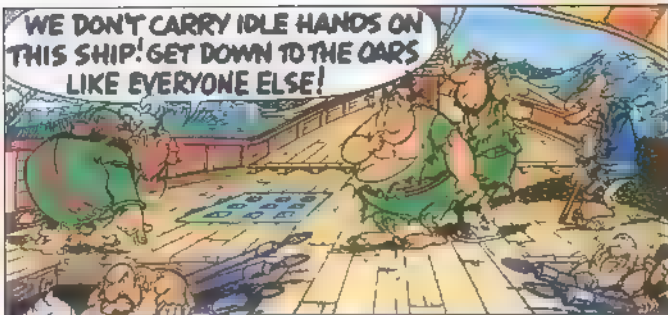








WE DON'T CARRY IDLE HANDS ON THIS SHIP! GET DOWN TO THE OARS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!



IF CAESAR COULD SEE US NOW!

IT WOULD MAKE THINGS EVEN WORSE!

PUT YOUR BACKS INTO IT, ROMANS!



YOU UP THERE BOY! COME DOWN! I NEED SOMEONE TO BEAT THE DRUMS!



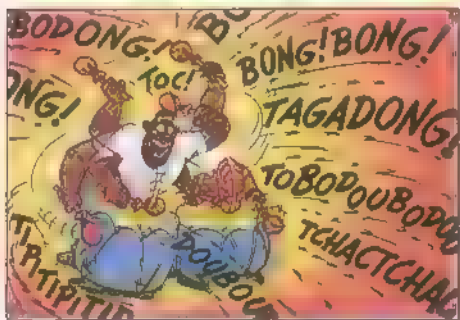
GOODY! I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A DRUMMER!



WE HAVE TO SPEED UP THE STROKE RATE! CAN YOU BEAT OUT THAT RHYTHM ON THE DRUMS?



I GOT RHYTHM CAPN! I'LL DRUM IT INTO 'EM!



GET BACK UP TO THE CROW'S NEST YOU PEGLES! WILL SUIT US BETTER!

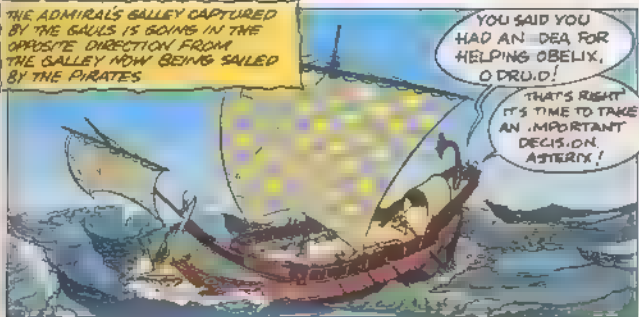


PEGLES! HUH! HE WON'T DRUM MUCH RHYTHM INTO THEM! THEY'LL ALL BE RESTING ON THE OARS!





THE ADMIRAL'S GALLEY CAPTURED BY THE GAULS IS GOING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION FROM THE GALLEY NOW BEING SAILED BY THE PIRATES

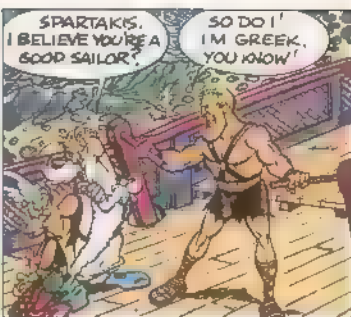


YOU SAID YOU HAD AN IDEA FOR HELPING OBELIX, O DRUID!

THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S TIME TO TAKE AN IMPORTANT DECISION, ASTERIX!

SPARTAKIS, I BELIEVE YOU'RE A GOOD SAILOR!

SO DO I! I'M GREEK, YOU KNOW!



WOULD YOU AND YOUR CREW AGREE TO TAKE US TO A DISTANT ISLAND?

WHAT'S THIS DISTANT ISLAND CALLED?

**ATLANTIS!**

?! ?



I THOUGHT THAT LEGENDARY CONTINENT SANK BENEATH THE WAVES LONG AGO!

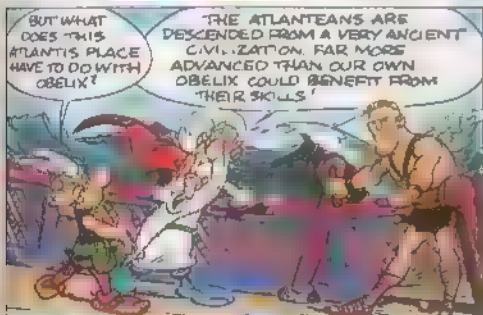
IT DID BUT A GROUP OF OFFSHORE ISLANDS WAS LEFT. THE LARGEST IS STILL INHABITED BY THE LAST ATLANTEANS!



\*SOMETIMES THOUGHT TO BE THE CANARY ISLANDS

BUT WHAT DOES THIS ATLANTIS PLACE HAVE TO DO WITH OBELIX?

THE ATLANTEANS ARE DESCENDED FROM A VERY ANCIENT CIVILIZATION, FAR MORE ADVANCED THAN OUR OWN. OBELIX COULD BENEFIT FROM THEIR SKILLS!



WE AGREE DRUID! WE'LL SET COURSE FOR ATLANTIS. ER... THE CREW WOULDN'T MIND BENEFITING FROM YOUR POTION AGAIN!

OF COURSE!

I'LL FETCH SOME FROM THE RESERVE BARREL!

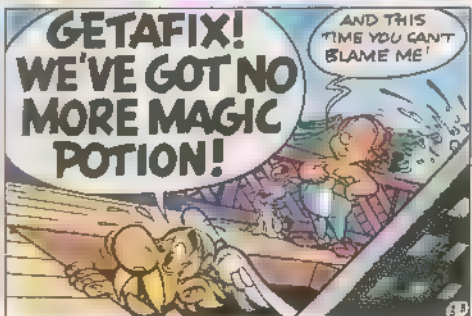


AND THIS LAST BARREL IS FULL OF WATER TOO. BUT THEN... THAT MUST MEAN...



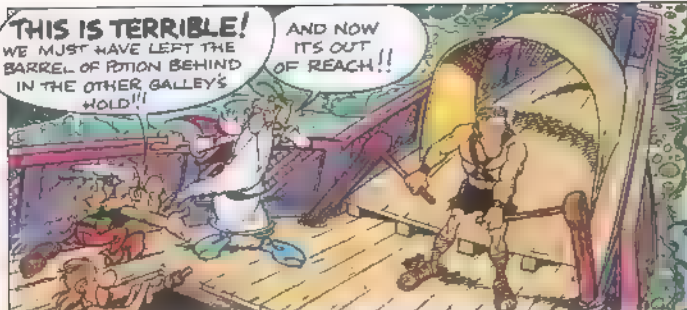
**GETAFIX! WE'VE GOT NO MORE MAGIC POTION!**

AND THIS TIME YOU CAN'T BLAME ME!

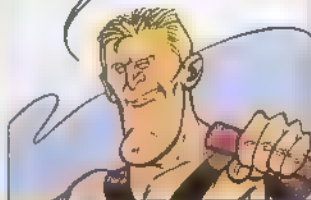


**THIS IS TERRIBLE!**  
WE MUST HAVE LEFT THE  
BARREL OF POTION BEHIND  
IN THE OTHER GALLEY'S  
HOLD!!

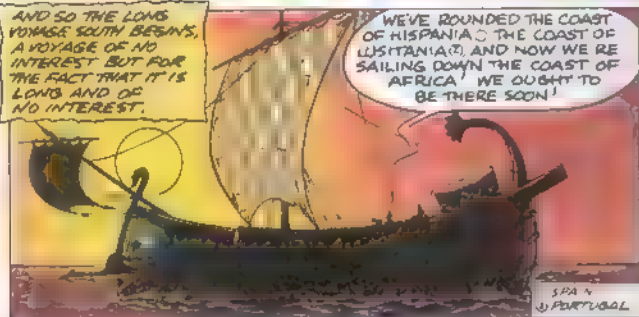
AND NOW  
IT'S OUT  
OF REACH!!



NEVER MIND,  
WE'LL MANAGE WITHOUT!  
THE VOYAGE  
WILL TAKE LONGER,  
THAT'S ALL!



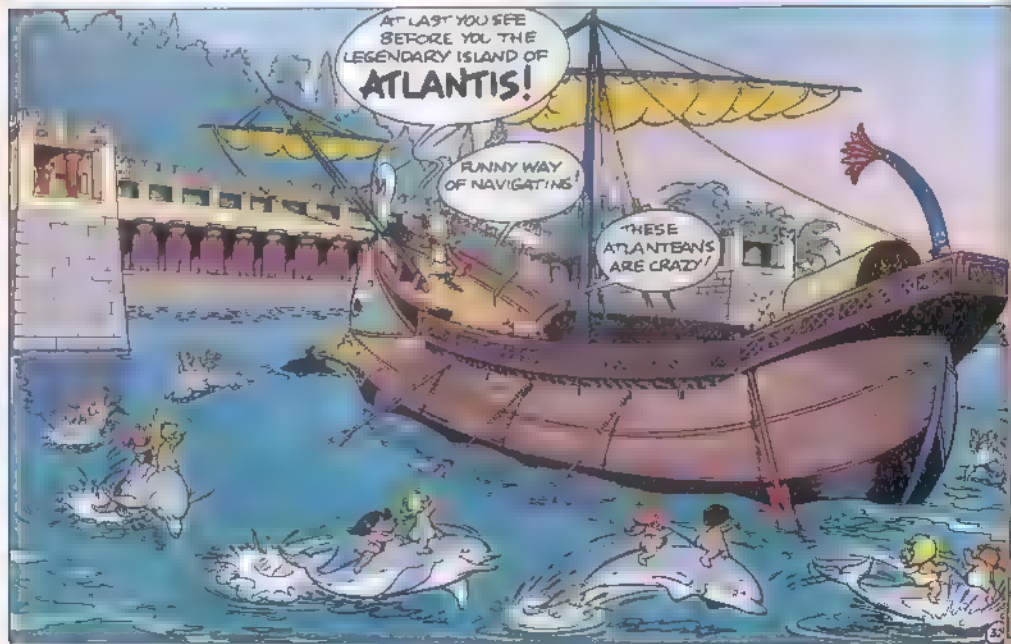
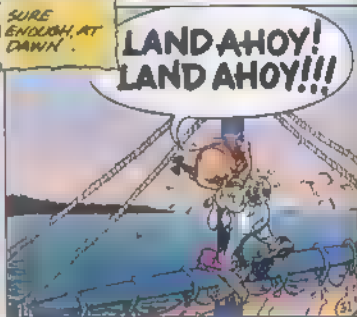
AND SO THE LONG  
VOYAGE SOUTH BEGINS,  
A VOYAGE OF NO  
INTEREST, BUT FOR  
THE FACT THAT IT IS  
LONG AND OF  
NO INTEREST.



WE'VE ROUNDED THE COAST  
OF HISPANIA, THE COAST OF  
LUSITANIA, AND NOW WE'RE  
SAILING DOWN THE COAST OF  
AFRICA. WE OUGHT TO  
BE THERE SOON!

SURE  
ENOUGH, AT  
DAWN!

**LAND AHOY!  
LAND AHOY!!!**

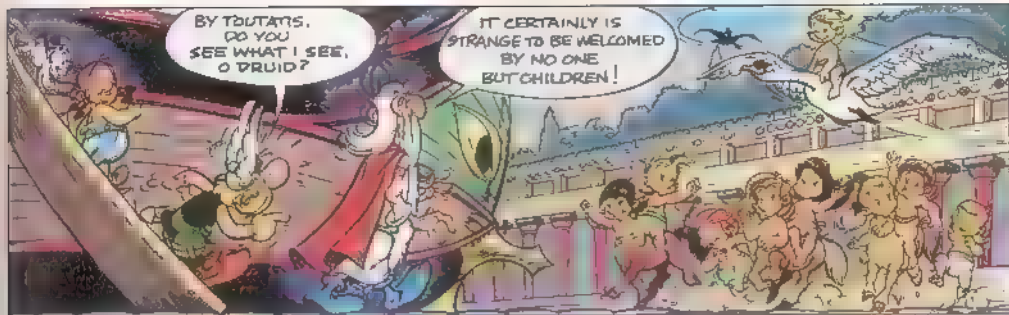


AT LAST YOU SEE  
BEFORE YOU THE  
LEGENDARY ISLAND OF  
**ATLANTIS!**

RUNNY WAY  
OF NAVIGATING!

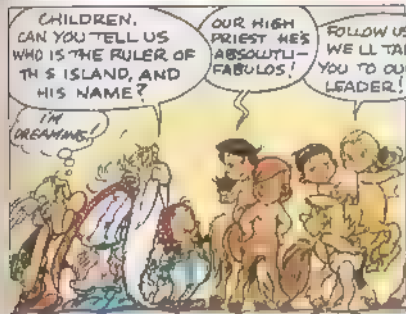
THESE  
ATLANTEANS  
ARE CRAZY!





BY TOUTATS,  
DO YOU  
SEE WHAT I SEE,  
O DRUID?

IT CERTAINLY IS  
STRANGE TO BE WELCOMED  
BY NO ONE  
BUT CHILDREN!

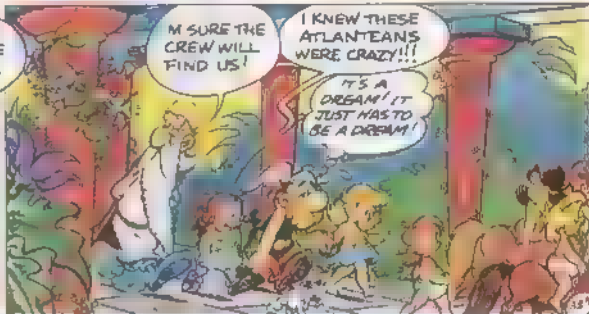


CHILDREN,  
CAN YOU TELL US  
WHO IS THE RULER OF  
THIS ISLAND, AND  
HIS NAME?

OUR HIGH  
PRIEST HE'S  
ABSOLUTLY  
FABULOUS!

FOLLOW US  
WE'LL TAKE  
YOU TO OUR  
LEADER!

I'M  
DREAMING!



I'M SURE THE  
CREW WILL  
FIND US!

I KNEW THESE  
ATLANTEANS  
WERE CRAZY!!!

IT'S A  
DREAM! IT  
JUST HAS TO  
BE A DREAM!

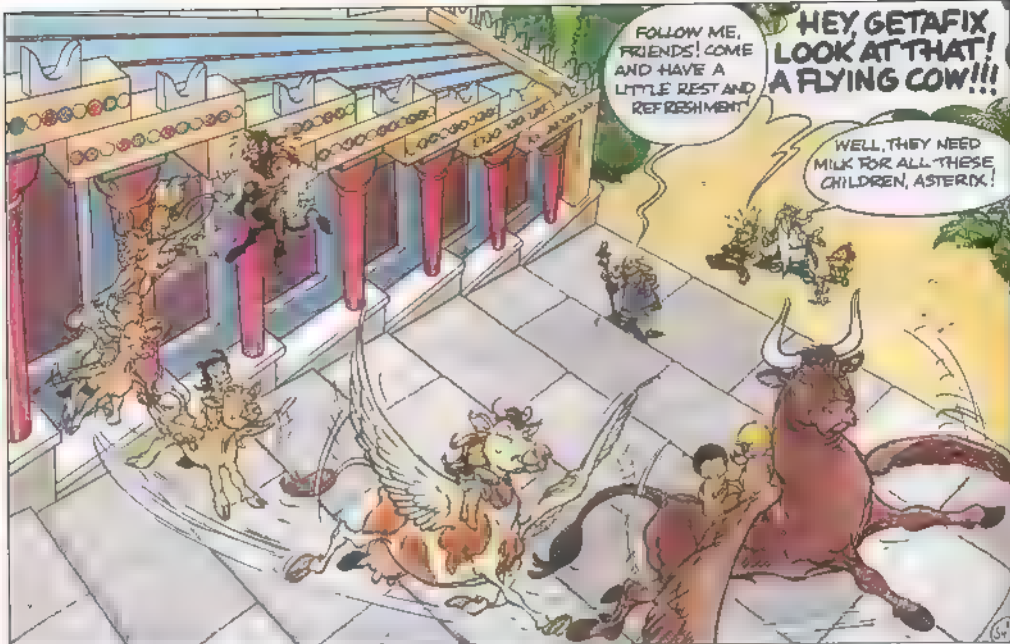


NOW THEN,  
CHILDREN! LEAVE OUR  
FOREIGN VISITORS IN  
PEACE AND GO AND PLAY  
SOMEWHERE ELSE!

THANK YOU FOR  
WELCOMING US, HIGH PRIEST  
ABSOLUTLY FABULOUS! WE HAVE COME  
FROM D STANT GAUL! I AM THE  
DRUID GETAFIX AND THESE ARE  
MY COMPANIONS ASTERIX  
AND OBEUX!

ARE YOU  
OUT OF YOUR  
TINY MIND?

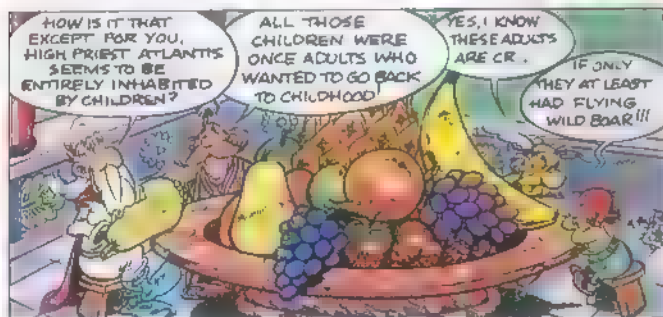
COMING  
TO PLAY  
WITH US?



FOLLOW ME, FRIENDS! COME AND HAVE A LITTLE REST AND REFRESHMENT!

HEY, GET A FIX, LOOK AT THAT! A FLYING COW!!!

WELL, THEY NEED MILK FOR ALL THESE CHILDREN, ASTERIX!



HOW IS IT THAT EXCEPT FOR YOU, HIGH PRIEST ATLANTIS SEEMS TO BE ENTIRELY INHABITED BY CHILDREN?

ALL THOSE CHILDREN WERE ONCE ADULTS WHO WANTED TO GO BACK TO CHILDHOOD!

YES, I KNOW THESE ADULTS ARE CR.

IF ONLY THEY AT LEAST HAD FLYING WILD BOAR!!!



GO BACK TO CHILDHOOD? HOW COULD THEY POSSIBLY DO THAT?

OVER MANY CENTURIES THE ATLANTEANS LEARNED AMONG OTHER THINGS THE SECRET OF REJUVENATION AND ETERNAL YOUTH.



THE SKILLS OF THE ATLANTEANS ARE THE SOLE REASON FOR OUR VOYAGE!

YOU MEAN YOU WANT TO GO BACK TO CHILDHOOD TOO?



NO QUITE THE OPPOSITE! OBELIX HERE LOST HIS ADULT APPEARANCE BY ACCIDENT CAN YOU GIVE IT BACK TO HIM?

HE WANTS TO GROW OLDER? THAT'S FUNNY.



UNFORTUNATELY, I KNOW THE SECRET OF THE ELIXIR OF YOUTH BUT NOT THE ELIXIR OF AGE. I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HELP YOUR FRIEND!

!!!

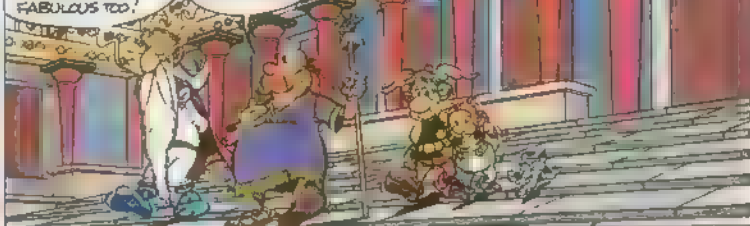


OH DEAR! SO WE CAME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO HOME TO OUR VILLAGE!



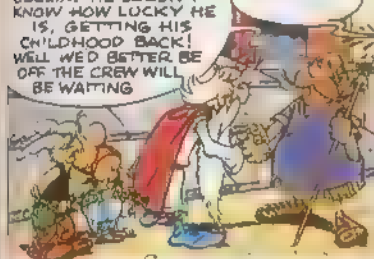
ALL THE SAME, HIGH PRIEST, I MUST SAY WITH MY SKILLS ARE ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS TOO!

I'M ONLY SORRY THEY'RE NO HELP TO YOU!



SOMETIMES I ENVY OUR FRIEND OBELIX! HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW LUCKY HE IS, GETTING HIS CHILDHOOD BACK! WELL WE'D BETTER BE OFF THE CREW WILL BE WAITING

ER... THE FACT IS...



... IF THE HIGH PRIEST AGREES THE CREW AND I WOULD LIKE TO STAY ATLANTIS SEEMS TO BE A LAND OF LIBERTY!



VERY WELL STRICTLY ON CONDITION THAT OUR GAULISH FRIENDS NEVER REVEAL THE EXISTENCE OF ATLANTIS!

WE SWEAR NEVER TO MENTION IT, ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS!



I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND, ASTERIX!

I SAY OLD BOY, WE HAD SOME GOOD TIMES WHAT?

IT WAS NICE MEETING A LITTLE BUNDLE OF JOY LIKE YOU AND YOUR SEA-DOG THERE!

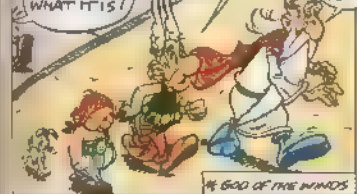


CAN WE ASK YOU ONE MORE FAVOUR, HIGH PRIEST?

SO NOW WE CAN ONLY RELY ON THE KINDNESS OF AEOUSA TO GET US HOME.

THINK I CAN GUESS WHAT IT IS!

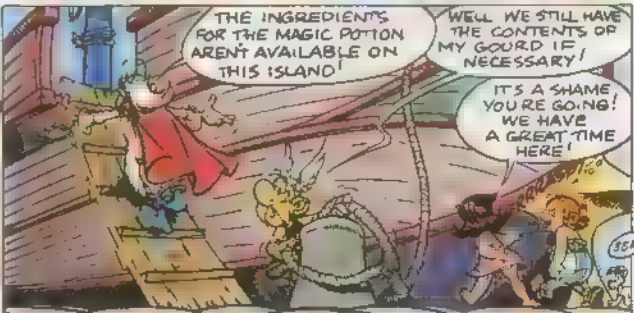
I FEAR SO

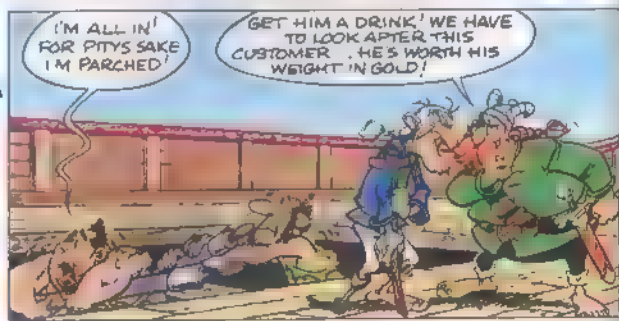
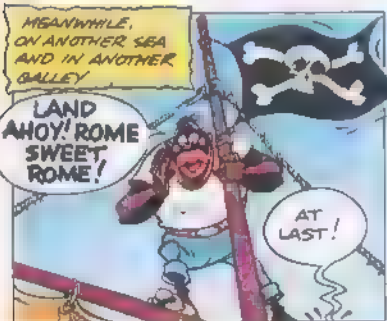


THE INGREDIENTS FOR THE MAGIC POTION AREN'T AVAILABLE ON THIS ISLAND!

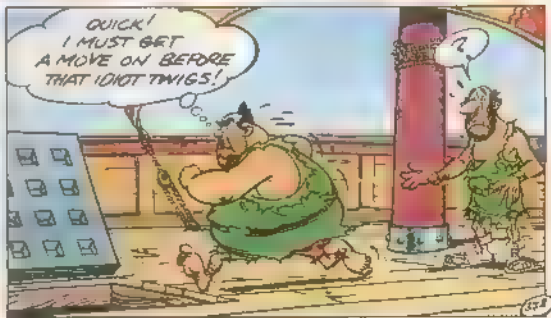
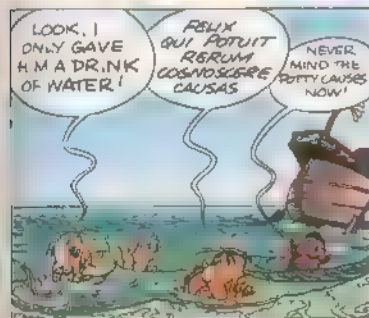
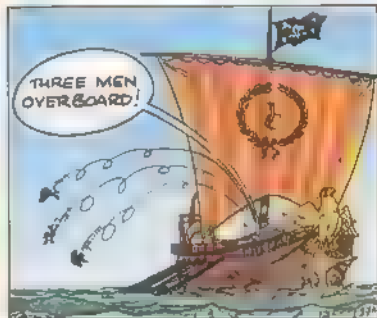
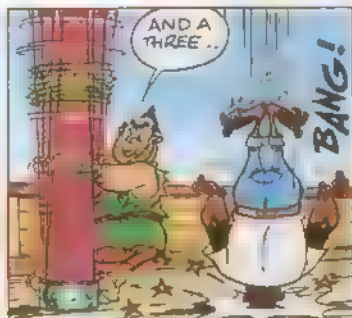
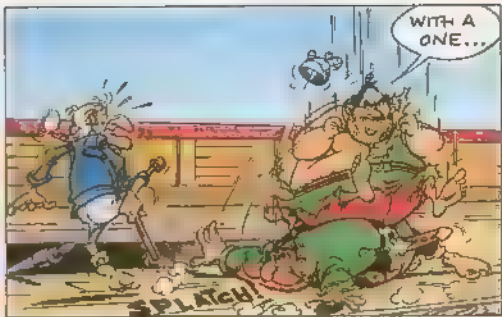
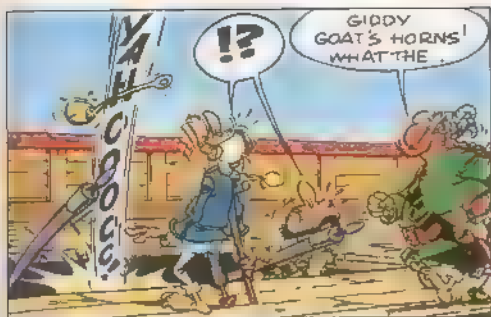
WELL WE STILL HAVE THE CONTENTS OF MY GOURD IF NECESSARY

IT'S A SHAME YOU'RE GOING! WE HAD A GREAT TIME HERE!









FAR FROM  
CAESAR'S  
GALLEY...

ROMAN  
GALLEY MAKING  
RIGHT FOR US!



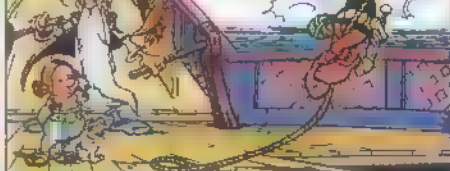
ADMIRAL'S  
GALLEY RIGHT  
AHEAD!

THAT'S  
ODD... I THOUGHT  
IT WAS  
MAKING FOR  
ROME?



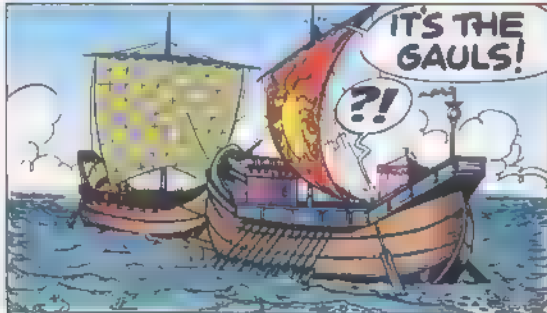
WE CAN'T  
AVOID THEM  
WITHOUT  
OARSMEN  
ASTERIX!

I STILL HAVE MY  
GOURD OF MAGIC  
POISON  
REMEMBER?

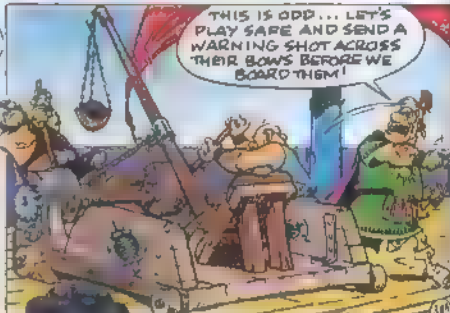


IT'S THE  
GAULS!

?!



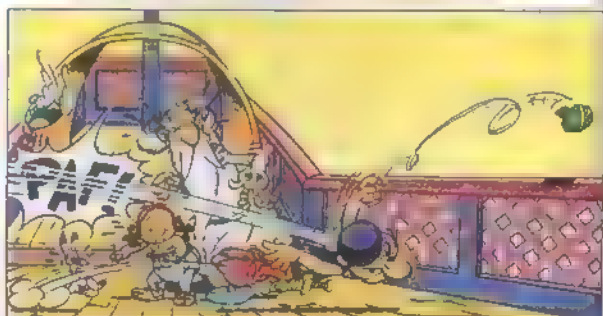
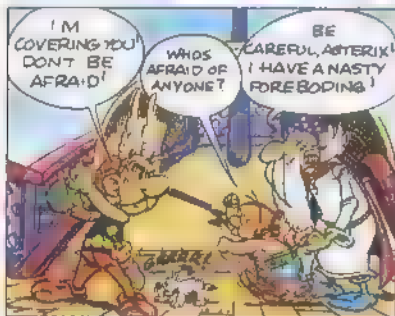
THIS IS ODD... LET'S  
PLAY SAFE AND SEND A  
WARNING SHOT ACROSS  
THEIR BOWS BEFORE WE  
BOARD THEM!



I'M  
COVERING YOU!  
DON'T BE  
AFRAID!

WHO'S  
AFRAID OF  
ANYONE?

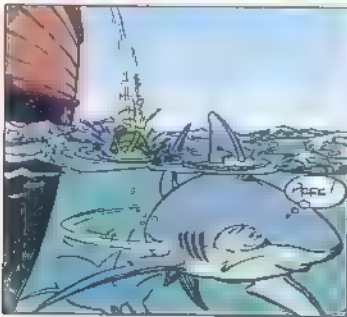
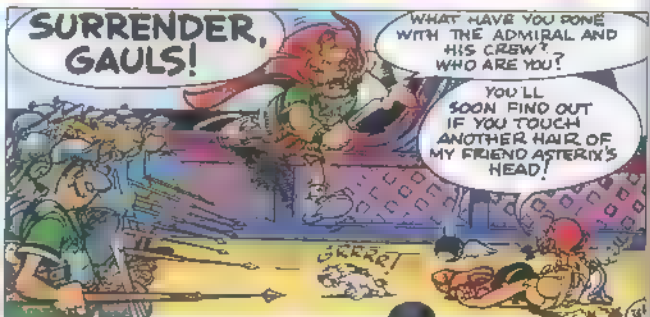
BE  
CAREFUL, ASTERIX!  
I HAVE A NASTY  
FOREBODING!



SURRENDER,  
GAULS!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE  
WITH THE ADMIRAL AND  
HIS CREW?  
WHO ARE YOU?

YOU'LL  
SOON FIND OUT  
IF YOU TOUCH  
ANOTHER HAIR OF  
MY FRIEND ASTERIX'S  
HEAD!

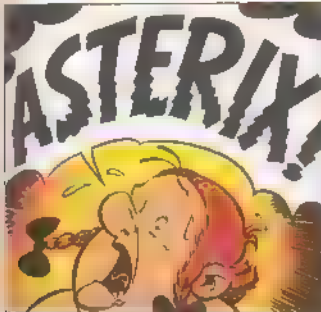
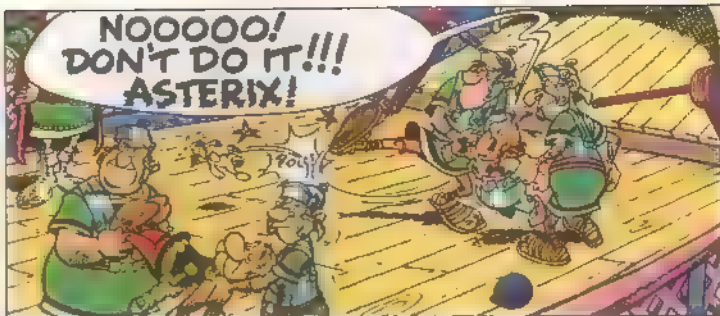




THE SEA HERE IS TEEMING  
WITH SHARKS... THEY'LL HAVE  
A FIELD DAY! THROW THIS GAUL  
WITH THE YELLOW WHISKERS  
OVERBOARD!



NOOOOO!  
DON'T DO IT!!!  
ASTERIX!



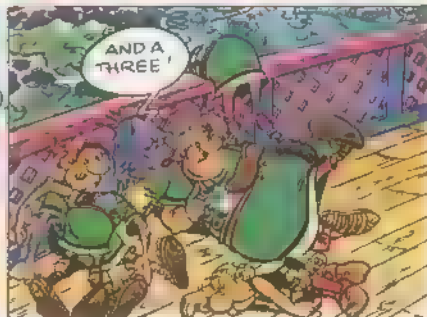
WITH  
AGNE



AND A  
TWO...

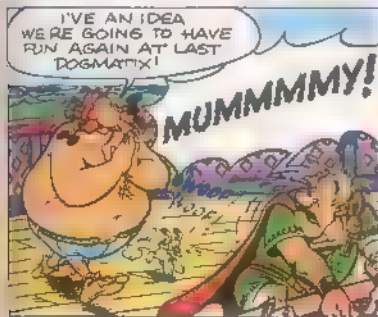


AND A  
THREE!



I'VE AN IDEA  
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE  
FUN AGAIN AT LAST  
DOGMATIX!

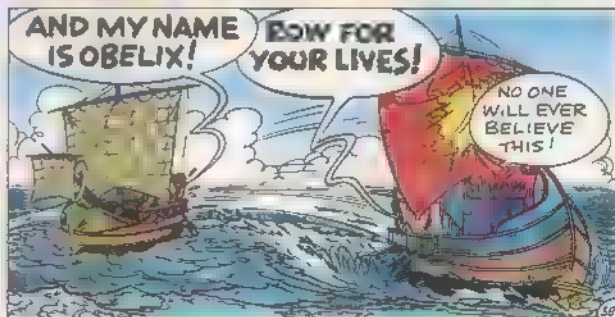
MUMMMMMY!

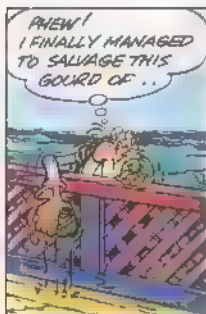


AND MY NAME  
IS OBELIX!

BOW FOR  
YOUR LIVES!

NO ONE  
WILL EVER  
BELIEVE  
THIS!

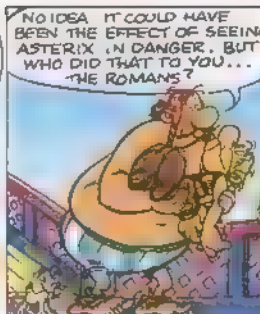




PHW!  
I FINALLY MANAGED  
TO SALVAGE THIS  
GOURD OF...



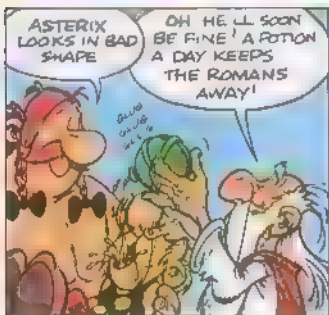
**OBELIX!!!  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?**



NO IDEA IT COULD HAVE  
BEEN THE EFFECT OF SEEING  
ASTERIX IN DANGER, BUT  
WHO DID THAT TO YOU...  
THE ROMANS?



NO THE SHARKS.  
BUT I TOOK A  
MOUTHFUL OF POTION  
AND THEY DIDN'T  
PUT THE BITE  
ON ME!

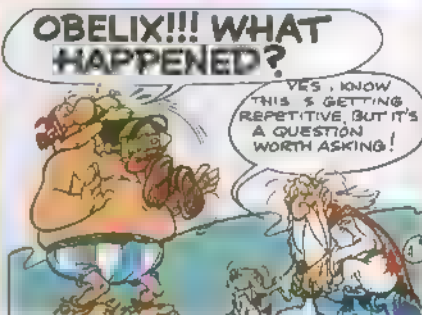


ASTERIX  
LOOKS IN BAD  
SHAPE

OH HE'LL SOON  
BE FINE! A POTION  
A DAY KEEPS  
THE ROMANS  
AWAY!

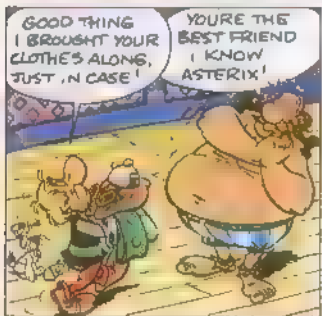


**?!**



**OBELIX!!! WHAT  
HAPPENED?**

YES, KNOW  
THIS IS GETTING  
REPETITIVE, BUT IT'S  
A QUESTION  
WORTH ASKING!



GOOD THING  
I BROUGHT YOUR  
CLOTHES ALONG,  
JUST IN CASE!

YOU'RE THE  
BEST FRIEND  
I KNOW  
ASTERIX!



AAAAH! IT'S GOOD  
TO GET BACK TO  
MY OWN SIZE!



AND IT'LL  
BE GOOD TO  
GET HOME!  
HIGH TIME WE  
WENT BACK  
TO THE  
VILLAGE!

DOGMATIX AND I WILL ROW!



**YIPPEE!!**



MEANTIME,  
FAR AWAY...

THE ADMIRAL'S  
BEEN DOWN THERE  
AN AWFULY LONG  
TIME! JO BETTER  
TAKE A LOOK!

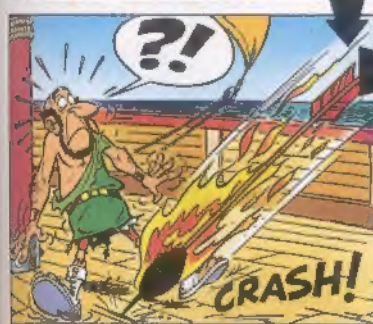


**?!**

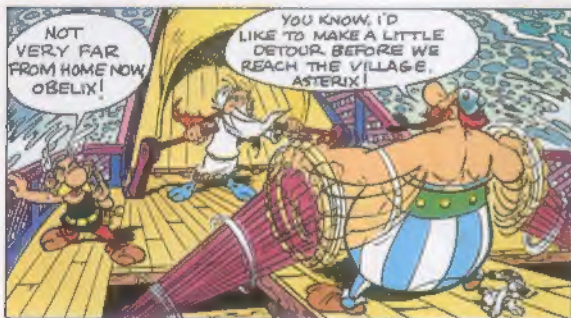
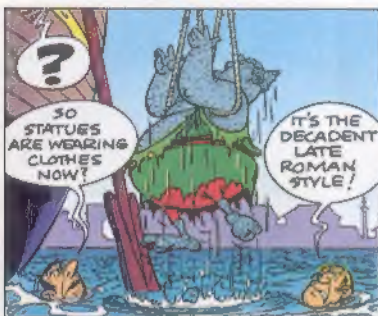
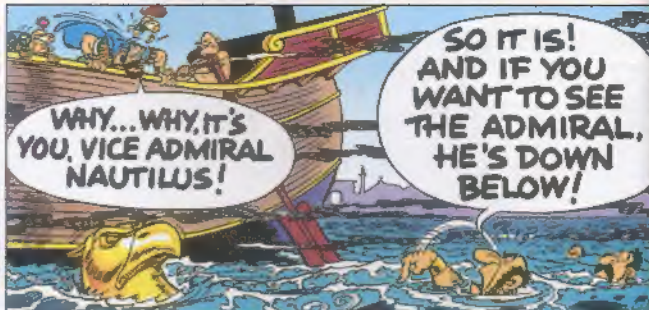


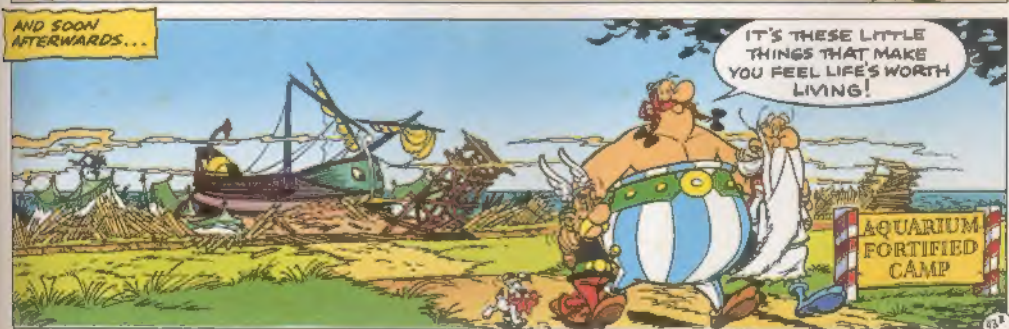
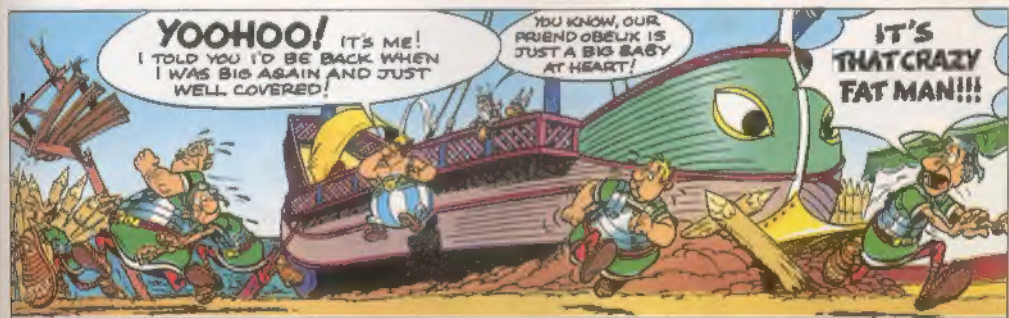
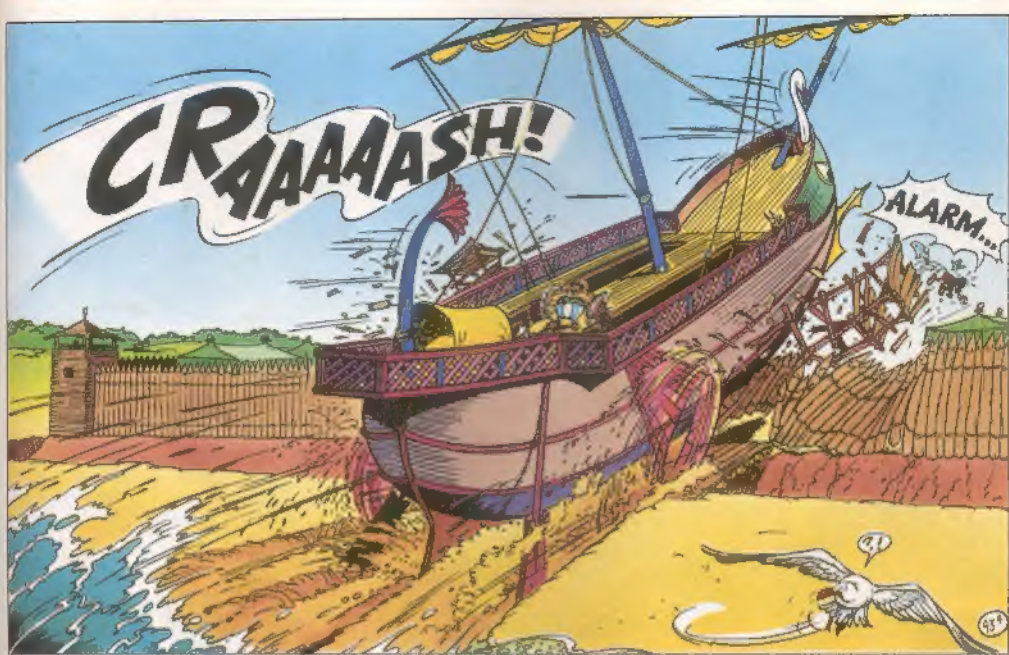


HOWEVER... AT THIS MOMENT A YOUNG OFFICER AND A CAPTAIN WITHOUT A SHIP ARE ON DUTY IN CHARGE OF THE SECURITY OF OSTIA, THE PORT OF ROME.



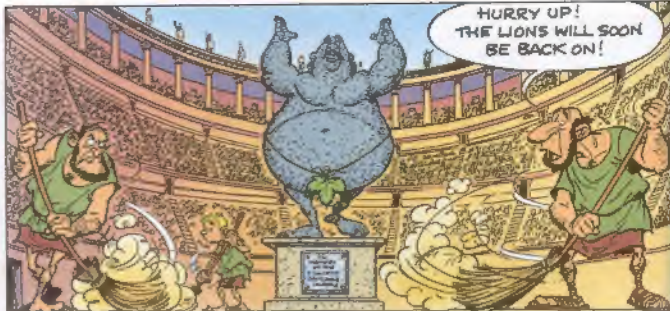








IN  
MEMORY  
OF THE  
SILLIEST  
SAUSAGE  
IN ROME



AND A LITTLE LATER AND MUCH FURTHER AWAY, THE VILLAGE OF INDOMITABLE GAULS IS HAPPILY CELEBRATING THE RETURN OF ITS HEROES, ONE OF WHOM IS BACK IN HIS OWN SHAPE... A SHAPE WHICH, AS WE KNOW, IS JUST WELL-COVERED.



THE  
END

UD6R20-06